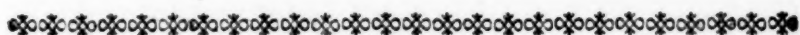
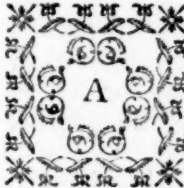


THE  
COURT MAGAZINE,

For OCTOBER, 1762.



The Accurate Survey of GREAT BRITAIN.  
(Continued from p. 599.)

 LITTLE beyond this village, to which it is the direct road, stands Woolwich, immediately situated on the banks of the Thames.—Queen Elizabeth, as the naval force of the kingdom increased, in this place fitted out larger vessels than had before been employed in the service; on which account new launches and docks were constructed, and all the necessary places laid out for building and refitting ships of the greatest force; Deptford not having so sufficient a quantity of water, nor so clear a channel for that purpose.

There is a guardship generally stationed at this place, in times of war particularly. The town, which owes its existence to the number of people employed in the royal yards, is not very well built; but the parish church, which is one of the fifty erected by queen Ann, makes a handsome appearance. At a place called the Warren or Gun-Park in this town, there is such an astonishing quantity of cannon, mortars of all sizes, balls, and shells, as must fill the mind of every traveller with the highest idea of the British armaments. The royal foundery for cannon, and the laboratory,

where the bombs, carcases, and grenadoes for sea and land service, are prepared, take up part of the warren; as does likewise an academy for gunnery, which is taught here under Mr. Muller, the principal master. Eastward of these buildings is a mount, for the companies of artillery to try their cannon; and farther off towards the river a target is placed, where they practise in the science of gunnery.

The river at Woolwich, when it is high water, is about a mile in breadth, and saltish upon the flood. The tide is very rapid, as the channel for three miles lies due east and west, and is so very free from shoals and sands, that ships of the greatest burthen may ride at low water with the utmost convenience and security. The docks, yards, and all the buildings, are walled in with a very high wall, and are prodigiously spacious and beautiful. Every necessary article for naval preparations is to be found in these yards to such an amazing degree of abundance, as almost to pass the bounds of credibility.—Woolwich appears to be a place of some note in former ages, from a record, which says it was held by the rent of a knight's fee by Gilbert de Marisco, in the reign of Edward I.

From Greenwich, till we arrive at Gravesend, all the shore is low, marshy, and unhealthful; some few places excepted, where the land bends somewhat inward, such as Erith, Green-Hythe, North-Fleet, &c. At the first of these places the East-India vessels generally unload, which occasions a large concourse of people, and a tolerable trade.—All along the coast, just joining to the river, are hills of chalk, from whence not only the city of London is supplied with lime or materials to make it, but even several parts of Holland and Flanders;—nay, the very rubbish proceeding from the chalk, and which much otherwise put the inhabitants to the trouble and expence of removing it, is carried as far as Colchester, Ipswich, and Yarmouth, in hoys and lighters, and sold to the farmers, to improve their lands, from 2 s. 6d. to 4 s. a load, according to the length or distance of the carriage.

At a little distance behind these marshy places we strike into the public road from London to Dover, near which are several very pretty towns, such as Eltham, which was anciently a royal palace, when the court resided at Greenwich, but there are now no traces of such a building. Eltham is principally inhabited by wealthy citizens, is a modern well-built town, and upon the whole is very agreeable.

Not far from Eltham we come to Chislehurst, a village remarkable for being the retreat of the celebrated Camden, who wrote the principal part of his annals of queen Elizabeth in this place. The family of the Walsinghams, who have lived for some centuries in this parish, have a burial place at Chislehurst.

From Chislehurst we proceed to Shooters-hill, where the face of the country wears an appearance considerably less agreeable, the ground being chalky, greatly overgrown with coppice wood, and far from profitable. On the summit of Shooters-hill there is a spring which perpetually overflows, even in the sharpest winters, without any appearance of being frozen.

Dartford, near this place, is a large town, handsomely built, and well watered. On the river, which runs through the town, and discharges itself into the Thames, is erected the first mill made use of in England for slitting iron. At Dartford are two church-yards, one round the church, and the other on the top of the hill towards North-Fleet, which on a sudden rises so high, as to give the spectator an opportunity of looking over the tower of the church. There is a yearly fair held in this town on the 22d of July, and a good market for corn every Saturday.

Six miles from this town we come to Gravesend, which lies on the north side of Kent, immediately on the Thames, and which is much the same distance from Rochester. In the 10th year of queen Elizabeth's reign Gravesend was incorporated with an adjacent place called Milton, and the town is now governed by a mayor, jurats, and other inferior officers.—There are two weekly markets here, on Wednesdays and Saturdays, where commodities are very plenty; asparagus, particularly, in the season, is sent in greater quantities hence to London than from any other quarter. Two fairs are also annually held at Gravesend, one the 23d of April, and one the 25th of November.—The right of manor was formerly invested in the lords Cobham, but now it is the estate of the dukes of Lenox. In Richard II. time Gravesend was plundered and burnt by the French; but the abbot of St. Mary le Grace upon Tower-hill, having been presented with the manor of Parrocks, belonging to the town of Gravesend, obtained a certain privilege for the inhabitants, that they only should be granted the liberty of carrying passengers from thence to London, at 4 s. a whole fare, or 2 d. for every individual. But the parliament have now taken this circumstance under their own consideration; and it is enacted, that the watermens company shall station proper officers at Billingsgate and Gravesend, to ring a bell for a full quarter of an hour every tide, whether evening or morning, to give notice to the wherries and tilt-boats to put off, and to the coaches which stand at Gravesend to set out for Rochester. The prices of the boats and wherries are now increased since Richard II. time, as well as every other article, the tilt-boats being now paid 9 d. for each passenger, and the wherry 12 d. under a restriction, however, that the former take no more than forty at a time, and the latter no more than ten.

Immediately opposite to the landing-place at Gravesend, on the other side of the river, stands Tilbury Fort, which mounts upwards

of 100 large pieces of cannon, and which, if properly taken care of, must be sufficient to keep the ships of any enemy from obtaining an entrance into our harbour. But as well as to defend the capital against public invasions, it is calculated to prevent any private impositions; for at Gravesend is a blockhouse, where a centinel is stationed to make all outward bound vessels come to, a signal which, if they neglect, the cannon of Tilbury will soon oblige them to comply with.

This method of making all mercantile vessels come to, in this harbour, is worth a little attention: when a trading vessel comes down from London, she usually backs her way when she comes to a place called the Old Man's-Head, and so gradually slackens her course as a signal that she intends coming to. As soon as she comes up to the road, where the other ships generally lie, the centinel at the blockhouse fires a musquet to inform the pilot that he must come to; if this signal be neglected, the centinel fires a second time as soon as the vessel passes the blockhouse; if this is also neglected a third is fired; and should the vessel after this continue her course, the gunner of the fort is called, who fires a piece of cannon, but without any ball; if this summons is not attended with the desired effect, the gunner fires a second piece with a shot, as a signal to the Tilbury guns, which are quickly discharged from the east bastion, and then from every other quarter till they come exactly upon their mark. This risque is too great for any vessel to run, unless upon some very extraordinary occasion; because the shot of the Tilbury guns can reach her even round the Hope point, and render an escape next to totally impracticable. When the vessels come to at the block-house signal, a searcher of the customs goes on board, inspects all the cockets and entries, and has a power, if he chooses to exert it, of rumaging the whole cargo to see if there is a greater quantity of goods on board than what has been entered. This however is seldom done, the master of the ship is generally polite, and the officer commonly obliging: The former, in the language of the mock doctor, takes care to speak properly, and the latter is easily won over by the all-powerful rhetoric of a—but to go on—

Though they are so very circumspect in regard to outward-bound vessels, all the homeward may pass without any manner of notice, unless it be to take up the tide waiters, who are here stationed in abundance for the arrival of the traders. It must be mentioned in this place, and in reality it ought to have been taken notice of before, that at Gravesend they have a charity school for the education of 24 boys, to which one Mr. Henry Pinnock, in the year 1624, made a bequest of 21 dwelling-houses, with the addition of an estate likewise to keep them in repair; as also a house for a master-weaver to employ the industrious poor in.

Be-



Between Gravesend and Rochester lies Gad's-hill, chiefly remarkable for the robberies committed upon sailors after they receive their pay at Chatham. Gad's-hill leads us directly to Rochester bridge, which is generally reputed the strongest and highest of all the bridges in England, the London ones only excepted. It was built by Sir Robert Knowles in the reign of Henry IV. and consists of eleven arches; it is also railed in with iron at the expence of William Warham, archbishop of Canterbury.

This bridge is built over the river Medway, which in this place is very broad, and extremely rapid; on the return of the tide it is remarkably impetuous, and rushes to the dock at Chatham, from whence it discharges itself into the Thames.

The river Medway, towards the north east of Sussex, enters Kent, near Penhurst, a place celebrated for giving birth to the gallant Sir Phillip Sidney; from hence watering Tunbridge, it proceeds through a most delightful country up to Maidstone; a little above which it becomes navigable. It is bordered with a variety of charming villas; and upon the whole forms as luxuriant a picture as the eye of imagination can possibly conceive.

To Rochester are adjoined two other places, which from their very great vicinity might be almost reckoned a part of that city; these are Stroud and Chatham, the first is divided from it only by a bridge, and may be taken very well for a small city of itself.

Perhaps at one word Rochester is the most disagreeable place in all England; and to form any idea tolerably just of the buildings and inhabitants, a person must be pretty conversant with Ratcliff-highway and St. Catherine's.—What it wants in cleanliness, it however (if that can be a sufficient compensation) makes up in antiquity; for it is reckoned one of the oldest cities in England. The Saxons called it Rhoucafter, and Bede styles it Castellum Cantuariorum, from a castle originally built in that neighbourhood.

Rochester has also its misfortunes to plead as an excuse for its inelegance as well as its antiquity; for Ethelred, king of the Mercians, almost destroyed it in 676, and in the year 889 it was sacked by the Danes; recovering however from these calamities, in about 44 years after the Danes, who at that time exercised the greatest cruelties upon our ancestors, again attacked it, besieging it with all the uncouth fury of ignorance and rapine. The besieged, notwithstanding the unremitting efforts of their enemies, made a most gallant defence, and held out till the arrival of king Alfred, at whose approach the Danes retired in so precipitate a manner to their ships, as to leave no inconsiderable booty behind them to the Britons. The castle of Rochester was built on an angle of the Medway by William the conqueror. Odo bishop of Bayeux held it out some time after against his successor Rufus, on account of some dispute, but at last gave it up to the king, who rebuilt it. In the reign  
of

of king John, when the barons were obliged to take up arms in defence of their rights and liberties, William de Albiney was sent by these illustrious patriots with a detachment to defend the castle of Rochester, which was at that time in a very weak situation; Albiney entered upon this service with much resolution, though he easily foresaw the place would not be tenable, should the king's forces attempt to invest it, of which in fact there was but too great a probability.—As Albiney expected, the event turned out, John led his army against this place, and with great vigour prosecuted the siege. The barons by some strange neglect, notwithstanding they had taken an oath to fly to Albiney's assistance in case of such an attack, proceeded no farther than Deptford. This however did not dispirit the gallant Albiney from making a most resolute defence, though pushed to the utmost extremity; during the siege, an excellent marksman, belonging to Albiney, seeing the king from the walls, turning to his commander said, "I have an arrow ready in my hand; is it your pleasure that with it I pierce the heart of the king?" "By no means, thou wretch (cried Albiney) far be it from me to seek the death of the Lord's anointed."—The garrison, at length reduced to the last distress, was obliged to surrender on the 30th of November 1215; when John, irritated at their obstinacy, was scandalous enough to order both Albiney and his men to be put to death, though he had been informed of that officer's generosity in saving his life from the walls. This sentence was however in part retracted by the noble interposition of Savary de Maillon, who was one of John's principal officers, and who strongly expostulated against the inhumanity of such a proceeding. Albiney and some of the chief people under him were sent prisoners to Corfe-castle in Dorsetshire; but all the rest of the garrison, the cross bowmen excepted, were hanged over the castle walls.

[ *To be continued.* ]

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### THE SECRET HISTORY of the COURT.

Miss Sophia B——, in continuation, to Lady Betty L——.

**L**ORD! my dear lady Betty, what do you think?—I have got an admirer already; neither old nor disagreeable, and neither destitute of principles or fortune. In my last I mentioned something of a politeness rather too indelicate, if I may be allowed the absurdity of the phrase, in the compliment lady D—— was pleased to bestow on our first interview, and the sharpness of my answer.—That affair is intirely over; her ladyship, with great goodness, condescended to apologize, embraced me with much cordiality, and assured me she

scarcely

scarcely felt a greater share of tenderness in favour of her own daughter. Matters thus happily compromised, we sat down, and chatted away very agreeably till four o'clock, when her ladyship retired to dress against dinner, which I found was never served up in this fashionable family till a little after five.

We had scarcely sat down to table, when lord Winworth and colonel Villeroy, the two gentlemen I spoke of in my last letter, called upon her ladyship and my cousin Charlotte, and were instantly shewn up. The order of our dinner was, however, in no ways disturbed by the arrival of either his lordship or the colonel, as both had dined above an hour before, and were too intimate in the family to stand upon the smallest degree of ceremony.

Dinner being over we all drew near the fire; and lady D— began the conversation with observing, that the gentlemen would now have a fresh inducement to be visitors at her house, since they might frequently flatter themselves with the pleasure of seeing miss B—, whose accomplishments, she assured them, were such as deserved her best opinion, had she not even the happiness of calling so amiable a young lady by one of the closest appellations of kindred.

To this I only replied, with an air of gratitude and respect, that I was infinitely happy in my relation to her ladyship, since it rendered her blind to my imperfections.

"Dear Sophy (cried lady Charlotte, with an amiable frankness which is a peculiar characteristic of that charming girl) my mamma does not speak to prepossess these gentlemen in favour of your accomplishments, but to declare the sentiments of her own heart, which I dare say are too powerful to be restrained upon so agreeable an occasion."

"Any endeavour, madam," (returned lord Winworth with great politeness) "to prepossess my friend or myself in favour of this lady, would be intirely unnecessary; for were we even incapable of forming any opinion of the greatness of miss B—'s merit from what we have seen, yet the particular esteem which you entertain for her must easily convince us how justly she is entitled to our admiration"—"What say you, Villeroy?" cried his lordship, flapping the colonel on the shoulder; "I never saw your soldiership so absent, where the praise of merit was the subject of conversation."

The colonel, upon this facetious address of lord Winworth, suddenly starting from a reverie in which he had been buried some moments, and turning to his lordship, replied, "A question of this nature, my dear lord, is no great compliment to my understanding; for it implies a possibility of my doubting, where I must be totally blind, if not perfectly convinced."

"True, Villeroy," returned his lordship; "and I ask the lady's pardon and yours for so indelicate an interrogation—But  
"agreeable

"agreeable soever as it may be to talk of so much merit, we should recollect, that the more this lady deserves our admiration, the less inclined she must consequently be to listen to any encomium upon her own accomplishments.—Suppose, therefore, we turn the conversation to something else, where miss B—— may be able to join us with propriety, and hear us with satisfaction."

I was very much pleased at this observation of his lordship, and not a little relieved by seeing his example followed by the rest of the company. Lady D—— cried out, "You are a very sensible young fellow, Winworth; nor is the colonel there absolutely void of common understanding; yet such a pair of unfashionable people I never saw in all my days, never to play an innocent game at cards. O' my conscience, one would almost imagine you were a couple of Presbyterian parsons, if it were not for your cloaths—So much preciseness and formality! lord! lord! you are a pair of poor creatures, and I pity you."

Lord Winworth and the colonel laughed very heartily at this manner of her ladyship's treating them, and promised a speedy reformation. "You reform," says lady D——; "hang you both, you have spoilt'd each other with your philosophical impertinence, and are now become absolutely incorrigible.—Give me a man of spirit, that does not mind the loss of a thousand pounds, and never"——

Here lord Winworth interrupted lady D——, and, with a remarkable archness of countenance, cried out—"pays a single tradesman."

"Come, come, lord Winworth," returned lady D—— gaily, "none of your impudent insinuations; I am passionately fond of play, and will hear nothing to the disadvantage of so charming an amusement.—It is not the first time, master lordy, that I have heard some insolent remarks from your mouth. Do you know, Sophy," says she, turning to me, "that this pretty modest nobleman had once the assurance to lecture me, for sitting up a single night at lord Thingamee's assembly in Grosvenor-street—Can you deny it, miscreant?" says lady D——, directing herself to his lordship.—"No, I see the confession in that penitential face; and since you throw yourself upon the mercy of the court, I don't know that I shan't be inclined to forgive it—But what vexes me most of all is, that, between you and the colonel, Charlotte is absolutely ruined, quite destroyed, with your ridiculous opinions.—The young hussies won't so much as touch a single card, though we were to play for no more than an humble sixpence a corner, nay, she absolutely refused—you know, lord Winworth, she did, a nobleman of very great fortune, for no reason in the world but frequenting Arthur's, and running a horse at Newmarket."

Some



Some how, lady Betty, when my aunt mentioned Charlotte's refusal of the Newmarket nobleman, I cast my eyes round, and perceived those of lord Winworth and lady Charlotte to assign a different reason, if there is any possibility of judging by this ocular way of intelligence; his looks conveyed a sensibility of the most grateful kind, and her's a satisfaction expressibly tender.—Possitively, lady Betty, there is something more than bare esteem in all this; and so I shall tell lady Charlotte one time or other.

The gentlemen staid tea with us, and we were all seemingly very happy: lady D—— particularly was in high spirits; and believe me, my dear, she is not without an infinite deal of the agreeable.—Her ladyship has one of those complexions which is distinguished by the name of *Brunette*, and which are by no means so liable to decay as those of a more delicate contexture. Her eyes are large, black, and full; and her teeth extremely white and even.—Little care as she takes of her constitution in sitting up whole nights at play, my Jenny has been told by her woman, that she is particularly solicitous about her complexion; and this information I am the rather inclined to believe, because no person could possibly think her more than thirty by appearance, though in reality she may reckon at least ten good years beyond that number.—Nay, I assure you, she has so little of the antiquated dowager in her looks, that she has at present some very considerable offers; but Charlotte says she has no thoughts of altering her condition, because she imagines a husband might be too disagreeable a restraint upon her inclinations.

Tea was no sooner over than lady D—— ordered her chair; and gaily crying, “Good folks, you’ll be kind enough to excuse me for an hour or two,” took her leave with an agreeable freedom; an example which the two gentlemen soon after followed, having first invited themselves to breakfast in the morning.—And now, lady Betty, prepare for something of consequence,

[To be continued.]

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To the Authors of the COURT MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

**I** SEE so many complaints in your Magazine about the behaviour of wives, that unless you insert this letter in your next number, I shall take it for granted you have an intention to offend the whole sex, and bid an insolent defiance to the petticoats.

I am, you must know, gentlemen, a young woman whom the commands of an absolute father have compelled to give my hand where I could never bestow my heart; in plain English, I am married to a downright brute, and I don't care if you tell him so;

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before



before marriage the fellow was not commonly civil, but now he is quite intolerable.

Disagreeable as my father's choice might be, gentlemen, after I was chained to this lump of insensibility and indifference, I considered it my duty, as well as my interest, to put the best face I could upon affairs, and make a virtue of necessity; in consequence of this opinion, I assumed all the compliance I was mistress of; and though I did not feel any thing of a real passion, yet my readiness to oblige was scarcely distinguishable from the effects of a tender regard.—But all to no purpose. My Strephon is a man of sense and a scholar; and, as such, too proud to be pleased, and too wise to be happy. In less than a month I was considered little better than one of the servants, and not half so much taken notice of as the lap-dog.

You gentlemen, Mr. authors, have very strange notions of things, and I dare say one half of you look upon a woman as utterly unworthy of your attention.—O that all the women were of my opinion! Lord! I'd—Well, no matter—I'll go on with my story.—

My deary's indifference rather increasing with my study to oblige, I could no longer keep my temper.—I remonstrated; he picked his teeth.—I scolded; he whistled.—I intreated; he threw up the windows.—I burst into tears; and he, without saying a single syllable, very politely walked out of the house.—The ill-natured—disagreeable—but it don't signify—

From this you may imagine, gentlemen, that my husband was much dearer to me than I am willing to acknowledge; but you are absolutely mistaken; I was perfectly regardless of his love, but could not withstand his contempt.—My affection, if I could have any for such a—, was untouched, but my pride was mortified: for take my word, gentlemen, the surest way in the world of subduing any woman is to treat her with disregard; and of this I am so absolute a proof, that, would the fellow now ask my pardon, and alter the tenor of his conduct, I don't know but I might—I don't know what I'd do—

In this comfortable situation we have passed six months; at night he reads till I am fast asleep, at breakfast he pares his nails, and at dinner he helps the lap-dog—abuse me he does not, for he seldom or ever speaks to me; nor can I say he absolutely strikes me, for I have not touch'd his hand these three weeks.—What the reason of his behaviour can possibly be I am utterly at a loss to imagine.—The publication of this letter perhaps may produce an eclairsissement; and if it does, I shall have every reason to stile myself,

Your most obedient

MARIA FRETLY.

P. S.

P. S. I am not at all uneasy about the reason of his conduct, but it would be a satisfaction to know it.

§§§ *We hope the publication of this lady's letter, may answer her intention; but we can let her into one secret, which is, that notwithstanding her declaration to the contrary, Mr. Fretly is not altogether so indifferent to her as she imagines; and we are furthermore of opinion, that his behaviour proceeds from a design of discovering her real inclinations in that particular.*

Original Letter from Mr. POPE to Mr. GAY.  
(Never before made public.)

My very dear friend,

I RECEIVED your last with that satisfaction which every letter of yours is always sure of giving me, and am sincerely rejoiced that it confirmed my hopes of your getting the better of that violent cold which confined you so long to your apartment. My lord duke\* is infinitely obliging in his enquiries after my health; and I shall beg my most grateful acknowledgements may be made acceptable to his grace, for this repeated instance of his good natured condescension.

I suppose you have seen the Guardian of Monday the 27th†, where a comparison is drawn between Mr. Philips's pastorals and mine, and which any reader of discernment will find to be rather the effect of some secret prejudice against me, than the consequence of any real admiration for him. I am not at a loss to know the author of this celebrated piece of criticism: the dictatorial air and apparent self-sufficiency through the whole, besides some private reasons with which you are acquainted, convince me that it could be written by no other pen than that of my worthy friend Mr. Addison.

What particular right this gentleman has to suppose that his single opinion should regulate the judgment of the whole world, I can by no means discover; for my part, I am so unfashionably ridiculous in my sentiments, as to think the rules of criticism should be governed by the laws of reason, and that no man should pretend to give any absolute determination, which from reading and nature he was not very well able to support.

As Shakespear has it, my dear friend, "what I say to you is "whispered to myself." I would on no account have Mr. Addison suppose I think his criticism worthy any reply; the judicious part of the world will easily discover the fallacy and ill-nature of his re-

\* The duke of Queensberry, with whom Mr. Gay lived at that time.

† See the Guardian, first vol. N<sup>o</sup> 40.

marks; and as to the opinion of the remaining part of mankind, it is a matter of no signification.—It is a satisfaction, I will not however deny myself, to sit down with you, and make a few cursory observations on this accurate commentator, wherein we shall examine the justice of his arguments, and try how far he is acquainted with a subject upon which he so magisterially ventures to decide.

As I have no business with any part of his remarks that are not relative to myself, I shall wave all mention of his sentiments concerning Theocritus and Virgil, whose reputations, as pastoral writers, have been long since determined, by persons of at least equal abilities to Mr. Addison; besides, that being accused of falling into their errors, a defence of these celebrated poets, so far as I have copied their mistakes, must be necessarily included in my own.

The first charge exhibited against me is, the introduction of Roman names in English writings. In this I have followed the example of all the modern authors. Daphnis, Alexis, and Thyrsis, by being so frequently used in our language, are become absolutely English names; nay, they are so universally received as such, that whenever a shepherd is introduced into a common ballad, he is generally distinguished by one of these appellations.—What is the language of this country, but a composition of the different tongues in use with other nations? and if we are to discard every word that did not originally belong to us, we shall soon become a country of mutes, and have no other method of communicating our ideas, than what shall be happily afforded by the mediation of nods and fingers.—Hobbinol, Lobbin, and Colin Clout, are names, Mr. Addison tells us, peculiarly adapted to the country.—What country? I dare say he might search every county in England, without finding any of the three once inserted in any of the parish registers. The propriety of names can only be estimated, in either prose or poetry, but as they are generally applied, and commonly understood: by this criterion I submit to be tried; and shall leave it to the simplest reader in England, if he has not met with Daphnis twenty times, where he has seen Hobbinol once: and as the delicacy of the sound can be only judged of by the effect it has upon the ear, I shall beg leave to ask, if Lobbin, or Colin Clout, carry any thing of that agreeable softness which is to be met with in Thyrsis or Alexis?

In the succeeding passage of the Guardian, I am complimented with having imitated some thoughts of the ancients *well enough*, considering I had not the happiness of a university education.—Only mind, my dear Gay, the words *well enough*, and the pitiful reflection intended on my knowledge of the ancients: though my religious principles have denied me an education at either of our universities, is that a reason that I must wholly illiterate? possibly, upon a strict examination, I should not be found very much less acquainted

quainted with either the antient or modern authors than Mr. Addison himself, though I shall not presume to make the same declaration in regard to any other part of our respective abilities.—  
But to go on—

Mr. Addison says that, notwithstanding I have *well enough* imitated some thoughts of the antients (my want of a university education allowed for) I have dispersed them here and there, without that order and method which is so closely observed by Mr. Philips.—How can Mr. Addison possibly reconcile this inconsistency?—He tells us himself that all study and affectation is to be banished from the pastoral species of writing, yet here he condemns me for observing his own rule, and praises Mr. Philips for transgressing it.—Order and method must be the consequence of study in literary composition.—What an inclination then to find fault with me must this gentleman have? for I wont dispute the goodness of his undertaking.

His next declaration is equally extraordinary, not to say ridiculous and absurd.—“ When I remarked it (says he) as a principal fault to introduce fruits and flowers of a foreign growth, in descriptions where the scene lies in our country, I did not design that observation should also extend to animals, or the sensitive life.” But why should not the observation extend as well to the sensitive life as the vegetable? or by what authority can he confine the observation to the vegetable creation only? The matter is obvious; he himself tells his reason “ for Philips hath with great judgment described wolves in England in his first pastoral;” the single word *for*, which is the same as *because* in this place, declares the commentator’s reason for excepting the animal world out of his remarks.—In fact, Mr. Addison seems rather to form his notions of pastoral merit by Mr. Philips’s writings, than to judge either by reason or nature; for if it be an impropriety to introduce a foreign fruit or flower into pastoral writings, it must consequently follow, that from nature or reason no exemption can be made in favour of a wolf or an elephant.

The next accusation brought against me by the Guardian is, “ that I have slavishly confined myself to one particular season of the year, one certain time of the day, and one unbroken scene in each eclogue. It is plain (continues this accurate remarker) that Spencer neglected this pedantry, who in his pastoral of November mentions the mournful song of the nightingale;”

See, Philomel, her song in tears doth steep.

“ And Mr. Philips, by a poetical creation, hath raised up finer beds of flowers than the most industrious gardener; his roses, lilies, and daffodils, blow in the same season.” Tell me, my dear Gay, if there be any possibility of putting up with this shameful inconsistency. If you will give yourself the trouble of looking in  
the

the Guardian, where I am censured for my choice of the shepherds names, you'll find these words ; " whereas, Philips, who hath the " strictest regard to *propriety*, makes choice of names peculiar to " the country, and more agreeable to a reader of delicacy."— Here, in the least material article of all pastoral poetry, Mr. Philips is praised for his strict attention to *propriety* ; and here, in the most important, applauded for neglecting it.—What shall we say to such a critic, my dear friend ?—In me propriety is pedantry, in Mr. Philips it is a beauty ; any way Mr. Philips is to be praised, any way I am to be censured.—Had I talked of lilies and roses in November it would have been absolute nonsense ; I should have destroyed the very nature of pastoral writing, and turned it by so glaring a mistake into one ridiculous heap of absurdity and ignorance.—My swains must have known a great deal of the country to be sure to talk of roses in November : but the critic is an advocate for propriety.—*Risum teneatis amici.*

The critic next proceeds to draw a comparison between some passages of Mr. Philips's pastorals and mine : speaking of that gentleman's he says, with what simplicity he introduces two shepherds singing alternately.

Hobb. *Come, Rosalind, O come ; for without thee  
What pleasure can the country have for me ?  
Come, Rosalind, O come ; my brinded kine,  
My snowy sheep, my farm, and all are thine.*

Lang. *Come, Rosalind, O come ; here shady bowers,  
Here are cool fountains, and here springing flowers :  
Come, Rosalind ; here ever let us stay,  
And sweetly waste our live long time away.*

Now, by Mr. Addison's own standard, that of comparison, we shall examine how far I have transgressed in expressing the same sentiment, as he pleases to call a thought very different from this of Mr. Philips's. A reader of little taste will perceive at one glance the sentiment in this passage is an invitation to Rosalind ; whereas in the following lines of mine there is nothing like a request made, the thought being wholly a declaration of the passion which two shepherds entertain for their respective mistresses.

Streph. *In spring the fields, in autumn hills, I love ;  
At morn the plains, at noon the shady grove ;  
But Delia always : forc'd from Delia's sight,  
Nor plains at morn, nor groves at noon, delight.*

Daph. *Sylvia's like autumn ripe, yet mild as May,  
More bright than noon, yet fresh as early day ;  
Ev'n spring displeases when she is not here,  
But blest with her 'tis spring throughout the year.*

In



In this passage Mr. Addison says I have deviated into downright poetry.—Where?—According to his own rule?—In what one line is the thought less simple or more pompously expressed than Mr. Philips's? Mine possibly may be a little smoother, but that very smoothness is the effect of simplicity, and the distinguishing something that gives an air of easiness to the pastoral. One question I must ask with regard to Mr. Addison's observation in this place.—Is not pastoral a species of poetry? If it is, why should it not be poetically expressed?—Ay, but then the simplicity so necessary for this kind of writing.—Very true; but this simplicity consists in adapting the thought to the situation of the characters, and not in rendering the expression either poor or inharmonious. The generality of shepherds can scarcely read or write, so that it is a poetical licence to introduce them at any rate; but if we will make them versify, is it not most eligible that they should do it agreeably? Naturally speaking, the poorest versification is as absurd in a shepherd's mouth, as the most polished and refined.—What does a shepherd know about sentiment or measure?—He never heard of a ten syllable line in all his life.—If therefore pastoral writing be at all allowable, it must follow, that while the natural simplicity of the thought is preserved, that expression is the best which is the most easy and agreeable.

I am fearful, my dear friend, of appearing too tediously circumstantial in refuting Mr. Addison's unfriendly, I will not call them ignorant observations; yet I cannot resist the satisfaction of being particularly minute in my own vindication.—Excuse me, therefore, the transcription of the several comparisons.—Mr. Philips, in one of his pastorals (says our ingenious critic) thus innocently describes the behaviour of two shepherds mistresses:

Hobb. *As Marian bath'd, by chance I pass'd by;  
She blush'd, and at me cast a side-long eye;  
Then swift beneath the crystal wave she try'd,  
But all in vain, her beauteous form to hide.*

Lang. *As I to cool me bath'd one sultry day,  
Fond Lydia lurking in sedges lay;  
The wanton laugh'd, and seem'd in haste to fly,  
Yet often stopp'd, and often turn'd her eye.*

After this quotation from Mr. Philips, Mr. Addison turns to me in the following manner: “The other modern (who it must be confessed hath a *knack* of versifying) hath it as follows.”—A *knack* of versifying, my dear Gay!—a *knack*.—I have many obligations surely to Mr. Addison for that obliging monosyllable; I wish he had a *knack* of being just, if he can't be friendly.—Does not the word *knack* in your opinion carry an air of affected contempt and secret resentment in this place?—But to the lines.

Stroph.

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Streph. *Me gentle Delia beckons from the plain,  
Then hid in shades eludes her eager swain;  
But feigns a laugh to see me search around,  
And by that laugh the willing fair is found.*

Daph. *The sprightly Sylvia trips along the green;  
She runs, but hopes she does not run unseen:  
While a kind glance at her pursuer flies,  
How much at variance are her feet and eyes!*

Now let any reader impartially examine these two passages, and tell me if I have not kept as strict to pastoral simplicity as Mr. Philips has done. Indeed Mr. Addison himself says nothing to the contrary: he does not assert that I have offended in this point; he only says, "the other modern hath it as follows," and leaves the reader to judge for himself; though, by his manner at the beginning of his parallels, it is evident he does not care how many mistakes may be made to my disadvantage.

Happily I am come to the last of his comparisons. There is nothing (says he) "the writers of this kind of poetry are fonder of, than descriptions of pastoral presents; Philips says thus of a sheepphook:"

*Of season'd elm, where studs of brass appear  
To speak the giver's name, the month, and year;  
The hook of polish'd steel, the handle turn'd,  
And richly by the graver's skill adorn'd.*

Here, my dear friend, any person who knows ever so little of poetry, will perceive that Mr. Philips endeavoured to be as florid as he could, and departed from that rusticity of expression for which he is so highly celebrated by our commentator: but I ask the gentleman's pardon; my intention is not to condemn his writing; he is a man of much merit; but if he is allowed to be florid when he pleases, I don't know why Mr. Addison should refuse me the same indulgence. My description of a pastoral present is given as follows:

—Where wanton ivy twines,  
And swelling clusters bend the curling vines,  
Four figures rising from the work appear  
The various seasons of the rolling year;  
And what is that which binds the radiant sky,  
Where twelve bright signs in beauteous order lie?

Upon this passage Mr. Addison thus remarks; "The simplicity of the swain in this, who forgets the name of the zodiack, is no ill imitation of Virgil." How kindly condescending that negative sort of approbation! I dare say, it was not without much difficulty

he brought himself to make that acknowledgement: but determined at any rate to give Mr. Philips the superiority; he observes, that though the thought is no *ill* imitation of Virgil, "yet how much more plainly and unaffectedly would Philips have dressed this thought in his *doric*?"

*And what that height which girds the welkin seen,  
Where twelve gay signs in meet array are seen.*

This Mr. Addison says would have been more plain and unaffected. Suppose we were to prove that it would be neither so plain nor so unaffected.—*Height* and *welkin seen* are words intirely out of use, and never were so universally understood as the words *radiant sky*, for a proof of this we need only appeal to any reader; consequently, as the words were not so universally understood, they could not be so plain.—Thus far we have gained one part of the question. In the next place, as the words were out of use, it is evident they did not naturally fall in with the subject, but were the effect of the author's study and design, therefore must proceed from affectation. In queen Elizabeth's time the words might have done very well; but why should pastoral of all other poetry be condemned alone to the rust of antiquity? Is it a merit in this species of writing to be harsh and unintelligible?—The shepherds of our own days should speak in our own language. If the obsolete terms in use a century or two ago are such a recommendation to a performance, I wonder we don't endeavour to introduce the dialect which our ancestors made use of before the invasion of the Romans.

Having thus, as far as I am spoken of, shewn that Mr. Addison is neither a fair nor a good critic, I must appeal to other judges for my reputation as a pastoral writer, and henceforward be very little ambitious of obtaining his most favourable opinion. I have drawn this letter to so unconscionable a length, that I can say nothing of our private affairs.—You please me much with the promise of spending a week with me next month; and I shall think it a very tedious interval, that deprives me till then of the pleasure of personally assuring you, with how unalterable an attachment I am

My dear Mr. Gay's affectionate friend,  
and humble servant,

A. POPE.

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The POLITICIAN. No. XIV.

SINCE our last we have two important acquisitions to congratulate our readers upon; the recovery of Newfoundland, and the conquest of the Havanna; acquisitions so extremely material, that no events of the war can be reckoned of more importance; our

considerations must therefore turn upon the proper steps to be pursued in regard to our success; and first, from the amazing advantages arising from the Newfoundland fishery, it will be our business to suffer no rivals in so profitable a branch of our commerce; if the reader looks back to one of our former numbers, he will find those advantages particularly specified, and the value of this island properly estimated; he will see it a fountain of wealth, and a source of defence; the surest means of enriching our people, and the best nursery of seamen for the security of our rights: the smallest footing therefore given to the French, must be highly impolitic and absurd; and any ministry which consents to an establishment of that people upon the Newfoundland coast, must either have very little knowledge of, or very little regard for, the interest of their country.

Aye! but France will never make a peace till we consent to allow them a footing upon that island,—Aye! but France must be very glad to embrace a peace upon our terms, if we make use of all those advantages with which we are endowed by our extraordinary success.—Must the conquerors be the first that cry out for a peace? or shall the victorious arms of Great Britain supplicate for a suspension of hostilities from the beaten ensigns of France?

The sole intent of every nation in commencing a war is, or ought to be, a design to scourge the insolence of their enemies, or to secure their property from the encroachments of their ambitious neighbours; unless these material ends are effectually answered, there can be no probability of a sure and lasting peace. While a restless and turbulent enemy is left in a capacity of destroying the tranquility of its neighbours, we must naturally expect contention and dispute; and the only way of teaching honesty to the perfidious, is to leave them no opportunity of falsifying their word.—From hence it must necessarily follow, that any peace which does not indemnify us for the expences of the present war, and secure us against any future disturbances, can neither be advantageous nor honourable. The present war was occasioned by the ambition and perfidy of the French, it is therefore equitable they should defray the charges; and as we have no reason to suppose they will ever drop their inclination of offending the British nation, or act upon juster principles than they have hitherto done, it must therefore be expedient to secure our own interest, which can never be effectually done while we have the smallest attention to theirs.

The more we retain of their possessions, the more we enable ourselves to defend them; and the less we return, the less we put in their power to attempt a recovery of them. While we suffer them to rival us in trade, they will be always struggling for an increase of dominion; but once reduce them to a state of incapacity, and  
we

we shall soon find them people extremely well-bred, and very sociable neighbours.

The same argument against the restitution of the French possessions will hold equally good against the restoration of the Spanish West Indies, and put us in a constant capacity of keeping the dons strictly attentive to the articles of a peace. If Spain is not now with all her force able to recover it from our possession, when is it to be supposed she will? Her loss can never be looked upon as an increase of her strength, nor can our successes be reckoned a diminution of our power.—In God's name therefore, let us keep it, and prevent the consequences of any future dispute, or the effects of a family compact, ambitiously intente to engross the trade, and enslave all the other potentates of Europe.

It may here be observed, that it is not customary at this time for different states to keep each other's possessions, and that an accidental conquest affords no nation a just right of retaining the property of another. But pray, how did the Spaniards become masters of their American settlements? Was it not by right of conquest? and a conquest too that humanity must shudder but to think of? a conquest that marks them as a nation to everlasting infamy, and hands their name down to posterity with scandal and disgrace!

What dependance can be laid upon the promises of the perfidious? what belief can be given to the language of the unjust? Have not France and Spain, in open contempt of all laws human and divine, made a public attack upon the unhappy kingdom of Portugal, just rising from its ruins, and gathering into people? and this upon no other pretence but his most faithful majesty's refusal of joining these illustrious ruffians, and declining to become a partner of their wrongs.—The law of nature and of nations now calls upon us to exert the British spirit, and to scourge these imperial spoilers, who delight in rapine, and rejoice in blood. Let us not think of procrastinating our justice, or rest upon a supposition of being always able to chastise them; we may as well embrace the present opportunity as wait for any future one. Let us only think what our situation would have been were we equally in their power; let us reflect that though our expences may be very great, there is no other way left of reimbursing the charge we have already been at, but by attacking the property of the enemy; and if we find this a burthen, if we find the conquerors reduced to a state of extremity, let us only ask ourselves, what must be the case of the vanquished?

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### THE GREEN ROOM.

**I**N our theatrical accounts for this month, we have some new names to introduce, and some new performers to speak of, who may,



in all probability, hereafter prove no little addition to the entertainment of the public.

The first is Mr. Love, late manager of the Edinburgh theatre, who made his appearance at Drury-Lane in the character of Sir John Falstaff, in Shakespear's Henry IV. This gentleman is evidently possessed of much judgment and great abilities; in Falstaff he preserved a happy propriety of character, which has been neglected by the most celebrated performers of that part, and never once endeavoured to mix the disposition of the performer with the humour of the author. Sorry are we to say, however, that he preserved one capital absurdity, which, for the sake of a pitiful laugh, is generally introduced by the various performers of Falstaff; and that is, in the camp or field scene, where Worcester and Vernon receive an audience from the king, immediately before the battle, in which Hotspur is killed. The king in this scene, for the better preservation of his dignity, receives the rebels sitting, and uses a drum for that purpose; here it is customary for the greatest number of Falstaffs to get behind his majesty, and sit upon an unoccupied part of the drum, with their backs close to the king's; as if a man of Sir John's understanding, would presume to take a liberty which would be only excusable in an idiot or a madman. Sir John would have been sensible, that though the prince of Wales condescended to make a companion of him, there was a proper degree of respect to be maintained to his father, especially as the king could not be supposed to look upon Sir John in the most favourable light, on account of the many irregularities into which he had drawn the prince. Notwithstanding this reflection is extremely obvious, the practice is continued; and upon the king's rising up at the end of his speech, the drum suddenly oversets, and the knight falls upon his face: this incident turns the whole of so material a circumstance, as the audience between the king and the male-contents into ridicule; and instead of attending to the business of the play, the audience are attracted with a glaring inconsistency, to an utter disregard of the whole matter. It is a little surprizing, that performers of judgment will be mean enough to stoop to the vitiated taste of an ignorant spectator or two, and confident enough to offend the understanding of three parts of the house, unless we entertain a very despicable opinion of the audience. Mr. Love has appeared in other characters with much success, and no doubt will prove a deserving favourite of the public.

At the same house Mr. Jackson from Edinburgh also made his appearance in the character, of Oroonoko, and was very far from meeting with the public disapprobation: few people are more happy in a private character than this young gentleman, and we have the pleasure of assuring our readers, that he possesses many qualifications to establish a theatrical reputation; his figure is elegant, his voice mellifluous,

lissuent, and his manner affecting; and though in some particular passages, he might be liable to exception, yet in many he gave no little satisfaction. He has also performed the part of lord Guilford Dudley, in Rowe's *Lady Jane Grey*, with much credit; and gave every reason to conclude he will arrive at no inconsiderable degree of dramatical eminence, when time has ripened him to maturity. Mr. Holland in *Pembroke* received much applause; as did Mrs. Yates in the character of the *Beautiful Sufferer*.

At Drury Lane a new singer, one Mr. Norris, with a voice of the most exquisite kind, has made his first appearance; and if he continues to be so very much the object of delight, we may reasonably suppose he will be very much the object of admiration.

We cannot omit taking notice of a little musical entertainment intitled *SPRING*, a pastoral, whose first representation here was at Drury-Lane theatre on Friday night last.

In an advertisement prefixed to the printed copies of the piece we are told, that it has been several times represented at Salisbury, where it seems the author of it resides. It is likewise acknowledged, that the airs and chorusses were written many years ago, being adapted to some of the great Mr. Handel's musical compositions, and the recitatives only added since, by way of forming a kind of connection between them, and fabricating them into a piece for dramatic representation. And indeed such an apology seems in some measure necessary for the barrenness of design which appears in it. The characters of the pastoral and the persons who represent them are as follow.

DAMON,	<i>Mr. Vernon.</i>		PHYLLIS,	<i>Miss Young.</i>
DAPHNIS,	<i>Mr. Norris.</i>		AMARYLLIS,	<i>Mrs. Vincent.</i>

After an agreeable overture, the curtain rises, and discovers a rural scene, and a troop of nymphs and shepherds, assembled to celebrate the spring. Their rejoicings open with a grand and chearful chorus. The words and musick of the following song have much merit.

“ WITH us alike each season suits :  
 “ The Spring has fragrant flow'rs ;  
 “ The summer, shade ; the autumn, fruits ;  
 “ The winter, social hours.  
 “ A bleating flock, an humble cott,  
 “ Of simple food a store :  
 “ These are a blest unenvy'd lot—  
 “ We ask the Gods no more.”

On the change of the scene, Daphnis and Amaryllis, who are mutual inamoratos, are introduced in distress from an unexpected separation, occasioned by the young lover's being summon'd to obey the call of arms and honour; which distress however is at length dispelled by Damon and Phillis, who inform them of an approaching prospect of peace.

This is the whole plan of the entertainment: Yet it would be doing great injustice to capital execution, not to observe, that Mr. Handel's musick, accompanied by such voices as this piece had the advantage of being performed by, must render it an agreeable evening's entertainment to persons of true musical taste and judgment. The merit of three of the performers is too well established to need any remarks in this place; and it is but justice to Mr. Norris to acknowledge, that the great execution he appear'd capable of in some of his airs, seems to promise him, in future, not inferior to any of our capital singers; although it were to be wished that the Italian manner (which he seems to lay down as his model) were not so much stealing into the favour of our countrymen as it seems at present to be; since every unbiass'd spectator cannot but be convinced that we have singers of our own native growth of equal worth; or at least of a kind of merit more suitable to the genius of this nation than any of the produce of Italy. Nor could I, as a Briton, avoid feeling an agreeable satisfaction from the reflection, that two of the best dancers on the English stage, viz. Mr. Aldridge, a gentleman of the Dublin stage, and Miss Baker, were both natives of our own islands; as I would not willingly have my countrymen imagine, that while they excel the whole united world in the nobler claims of arts and arms, they are incapable of equally shining in the more ornamental qualifications of bodily exercises and activity.

At Covent Garden, after being shipwrecked on the theatrical coast of Dublin, Mr. Woodward made a shift, in the language of Sir Joseph Wittol, to swim once more into the favour of the public upon the full-blown bladders of repentance. He usher'd in *Marplot* with a penitential prologue, upon the ill effects of ambition in aspiring to be a manager; and happily (for him) tickled the general absurdity of taste to so much purpose, as again to become a favourite, and be rated as an actor. On Tuesday the 19th he play'd lord Foppington, in the *Careless Husband*; and though the judicious reader may wonder at such an information who has seen him ever play, yet he received some marks of public approbation.

Mrs. Lewis, from one of the country companies, made her appearance in the *Queen*, in *Hamlet*.—Like *Cæsar* she came, she saw, she conquer'd. A most beautiful figure took off the attention of the house from the manner of her acting; and the surly critic, full of severity, who was just upon the very brink of disapproving, was sud-

denly snatched back, and restrained from so disagreeable an office, by the dictates of his heart.

Mrs. Baker, likewise, from another of the country companies, came out in *Roxana*, in *Lee's Alexander Great*; and gave no little proof of her genius and abilities, that however required the lenient hand of time and cultivation.

Mrs. Walker (formerly miss Minors) made her appearance at this house, in the *Old Maid*; not to acquire a reputation, but to prove one. This lady, in low Comedy, is possessed of a very extensive genius, and mistress of many qualifications, to command a degree very far from the lowest, in the scale of theatrical excellence. She has performed at Dublin for some seasons, with the highest applause, and here there can be no doubt of her success.

At Covent Garden, Ben Johnson's *Every Man in his Humour* was play'd for the first time, and with much success. Despicable as Mr. Woodward must be really considered in other characters, in parts so extremely *outré* as *Bobadil*, it would be the highest injustice not to allow him very great merit. Mr. Shuter, in *Master Stephen*, was truly admirable; nor did the comedy suffer very much in the representation of the other characters.

At both theatres there appears a spirit of much emulation; at Drury Lane they speak of new pieces; and at Covent Garden they talk of reviving several old comedies: so that the entertainment of the public is like to be improved by the contest, as we naturally expect the utmost exertion of the different parties, during a time of the smallest dispute.

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### ESSAY on Modern CONVERSATION, By Mr. JOHNSON.

**N**Otwithstanding so many celebrated pens have been employed to correct the vices, or reform the absurdities which have introduced themselves into modern conversation, yet we have not hitherto fortunately discovered any great benefits to arise from the strength of their arguments, or the sharpness of their reproof; every man looking upon himself as least culpable, waits for the amendment of his neighbour, and from thus declining to set an example of reformation himself, each individual continues the practice of those errors which all have united to condemn.

It is not a little surprising, that, in an age where every man values himself so much upon the greatness of his understanding, that our conversation should be so generally vicious or absurd.—An enlargement of mind should produce a rectitude of discourse, and those who think with propriety, should speak with circumspection.—Yet instead of a rational converse, trifles of the most  
ridiculous

ridiculous nature engross our whole attention; and a man now-a-days who is prudent enough to fancy his abilities equal to the most arduous undertakings, is yet mean enough to talk of nothing, perhaps, but a pipe of tobacco, or the relish of an oyster.—The employment of our men of wit, is, to render each other ridiculous; and to establish a reputation of their merit, not so much upon their own excellence, as upon the disgrace of their friends.

But, impertinent and troublesome as this set of talkers must be considered, there is another species of people, who, tho' more harmless, are less agreeable; these are the silent class of gentry, who, in the course of a whole evening, scarcely speak a dozen syllables, and who, by an extreme taciturnity, render themselves incapable of receiving the least satisfaction, or of giving any pleasure to the company with whom they mix. Of this number few are more remarkable than my friend Harry Difinal—No man is a greater lover of society, yet no man so little calculated to enjoy it. Harry's whole conversation is made up of two monosyllables, Yes and No. And, possibly, if his hours were not constantly spent with the same set of people, he might find it something difficult to procure the most ordinary necessities.—A good-natured old woman, with whom he has lodged for many years, has made herself particularly acquainted with the oddity of his disposition, and is constantly studious to humour it. Every day she asks, will he have such a thing or such a thing for dinner? till he pronounces his Yes; or shall she help him to this bit or that? till he comes out with his No: thus, sensibly managing him by interrogatories, she makes a tolerable shift to settle his affairs, without prejudice to his lungs, or offence to his peculiarity. In the course of forty years he has never been known to laugh out; and the greatest sign he ever discovered of satisfaction, was, by an imperfect attempt at three interjections, which he intended to express, he! he! he!

But if an inattention to trifles or an excess of taciturnity, a torrent of impertinence or a fullness of gloom, be so really offensive, how much more to be condemned are those scandalous indecencies and horrid execrations which we hear perpetually made use of in modern conversation, to the disgrace of our principles, and the scandal of our laws. A man is suffered with impunity to insult the ears of the virtuous, or to brave the ordinances of his Maker, who would have been sent to jail, and fed on bread and water, had he offered the smallest offence to some little mechanic, whom chance had entrusted with the execution of our laws. A trivial indiscretion is now more severely punished than a capital crime, and an accidental affront to some suburb retailer of the peace more unpardonable in this age, than an absolute indignity offered to our God.



God.—This is not all.—In this sensible *anno domini* we even confine the vices of conversation to particular years; and suffer no one to speak obscenely, or to blaspheme his Creator, till he arrives at an age of discretion. I have known a father horse-whip a boy of ten, for telling some little lie about his marbles, when the parent himself was perjured every other minute, and called on the name of Heaven to witness the most palpable falsehoods he could conceive. But what of that?—He had reached the years of maturity, in which he was acquainted with the blackness of his crime; and the child, who might perhaps be almost ignorant of his offence, was to undergo a severe discipline, for an error which he scarcely understood.

As we can form no opinion of the minds of men, but by what we can gather of their conversation, how contemptible an idea must every man entertain of the generality of his acquaintance, if he makes this rule the criterion of his judgment! Nay, how fearful should he be of joining the company of a swearer professed! the tendency of whose example he must look upon as calculated to debauch his principles, and render him obnoxious to society. A subject of this nature, however necessary, is far from agreeable to dwell upon: we shall therefore sum up all that can be said in one sentence, by way of apophthegm:—*The conversation of the trifling is an insult to our understanding, and the discourses of the immoral an injury to our heart.*

### *Solutions to the Problems in N<sup>o</sup> XII.*

Prob. I. *Answered by Mr. Thomas Möss.*

LET the lesser diameters of the frustums of the parabolic conoid and cone be represented by  $x$ , and the greater diameters by  $y$ ; also let  $m$  be a multiplier, by which if the greater diameter be multiplied, the product shall be the mean diameter of each frustum; whence, by the well known theorems, we have these two equations, *viz.* for the frustum of the parabolic conoid  $\frac{y^2 + x^2}{2} = m^2 y^2$ , and for the frustum of the cone  $\frac{y^2 + yx + x^2}{3}$

$= m^2 y^2$ ; hence we have  $x = \begin{cases} y \sqrt{2m^2 - 1}, & \text{for the par. conoid.} \\ y \sqrt{3m^2 - \frac{3}{2}} - \frac{y}{2}, & \text{for the cone.} \end{cases}$

therefore the greater diameter is to the lesser universally, as

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} y : y \sqrt{2m^2 - 1} \\ y : y \sqrt{3m^2 - \frac{3}{2}} - \frac{y}{2} \end{array} \right\}$$

or as,

$$\left\{ \begin{array}{l} 1 : \sqrt{2m^2 - 1}, \text{ for the frustum of the parabolic conoid.} \\ 1 : \sqrt{3m^2 - \frac{3}{4} - \frac{1}{4}}, \text{ for the frustum of the cone.} \end{array} \right\}$$

consequently, in the case proposed,  $1 : \sqrt{2m^2 - 1} :: 2 : 1$  ( $:: 1 : 0.5$ ) or  $\sqrt{2m^2 - 1} = 0.5$ , whence  $m$  will be found  $= 0.7905$ , &c.  $=$  the first of the required multipliers, or that for the frustum of the parabolic conoid; again  $1 : \sqrt{3m^2 - \frac{3}{4} - \frac{1}{4}} :: 2 : 1$  ( $:: 1 : 0.5$ ) or  $\sqrt{3m^2 - \frac{3}{4} - \frac{1}{4}} = 0.5$ , whence  $m = 0.7637$ , &c.  $=$  the second, or that for the cone.

Prob. II. *Answered by Mr. John Hudson, Land Surveyor, &c. of Louth, Lincolnshire, the proposer.*

Let  $s = 300$ , the given sum of the hypotenuse and leg,  $z =$  the hypotenuse,  $x =$  the base, and  $y =$  the perpendicular; then (per quest.)  $z = s - y$ , and therefore  $s^2 - 2sy + y^2 = z^2 = x^2 + y^2$  (per 47. E 1.) therefore  $x = \sqrt{s^2 - 2sy}$ , and  $y \sqrt{s^2 - 2sy} =$  the area of the triangle, which (per quest.) is

to be a maximum; therefore we have  $2s^2y^2 - 6sy^2y = 0$ , whence  $y = \frac{s}{2} = 150$ ,  $z = 200$ ,  $x = 173.205$ , and the area  $= 8660.25$ .

*Mr. T. Todd of West Smithfield, and Mr. J. Barber, give the solution nearly in the same manner.*

Prob. III. *Answered by Mr. Stephen Ogle of Rotherhith, the proposer.*

Let the radius be to the circumference of a circle as 1 to  $c$ , and from the equation of the semicubical parabola,  $px^2 = y^3$ , we ob-

tain  $cyy' \sqrt{\frac{9y + 4p}{4p}}$  for the fluxion of the curve surface, the

fluent of which (by substituting  $m$  for the furd) is  $\frac{32 p^2 c m^3}{405}$

$\frac{32 p^2 c m^3}{243}$  but when  $y = 0$ ,  $m = 1$ , hence the fluent corrected is  $\frac{243 m^3 - 405 m^3 + 162 \times 0,00204 p^2}{243}$ ; whence is deduced the following theorem.

1<sup>st</sup>. Add unity to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  times the radius of the base, divided by the parameter, and note the result.

2<sup>d</sup>. Multiply the square root of this result into the difference of

405 times the said result, and 243 times the square of it, and add 162.

*Lastly.* Multiply the sum by 0,00204 times the square of the parameter, and you have the area of the curve surface.

*In the same manner is the solution given by Mr. J. Barber.*

*\* \* The remainder of the solutions in our next.*

### *New Mathematical Questions.*

Prob. I. *By Mr. Samuel Kemp of Grimblethorpe, near Louth, Lincolnshire.*

Two ships sailed from two ports in the latitude of  $51^{\circ} 25'$  north, the easternmost between the north and west, the other between the north and east, till they both met in the latitude of  $58^{\circ} 30'$  north, when the angle made with each other's courses was  $74^{\circ}$ , and upon comparing their reckonings together, found that the ratio of the easternmost ship's distance was to that of the westernmost, as 5 to 3: Required, each ship's course, distance sailed, and departure, together with the distance of the two ports\*.

Prob. II. *By Mr. John Barber of Saxmundham.*

Given the amount of the compound and simple interest of a certain sum of money, = 1193,9355 l. and 1080 l. respectively. Quære, the sum put out, and the rate of interest, they both having continued six years.

Prob. III. *By Mr. Thomas Todd of West-Smithfield.*

To find the area of a curve, whose equation is expressed by  $x^7 + y^7 = a^2 x^2 y$ , the ordinate being a maximum, and  $a = 100$  chains.

*\* Our ingenious correspondent Mr. W. Johnston of Glasgow has expressly agreed with this gentleman in the choice of a problem, he having sent us the same, only expressed in general terms.*

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To the Authors of the COURT MAGAZINE.

Gentlemen,

**A**S inserting the observation of the solar eclipse that happened on the 17th of October last in the morning, in your Magazine, may be agreeable to many of your readers. The principal

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appearances as per the schemes annexed, and the times as follows, were observed by

R. WADDINGTON,  
At the Mathematical Academy in Miles's Lane.



1762.

Oct. 17th. At 7 28 30 apparent time, as per fig. 1.  
At 8 2 0 ditto, as per fig. 2.  
At 8 38 0 ditto, as per fig. 3.  
At 8 40 1 cloudy, and therefore the true time of end dubious.

*Note.* That Z O and H H represent the vertical and horizontal diameters of the sun, in respect of the horizon of London, or of my horizon.

U U and h h the vertical and horizontal diameters of the sun in respect of the meridian the sun is upon, or to the inhabitants of the earth to which it was noon.

C represents the center of the sun, and the circle the extreme of the disk, or surface of the sun.

I obtained the time as follows.

1762.

Oct. 16th. The right ascension of (α) Andromeda — 23 56 10  
Ditto of the sun at noon — — — 13 25 26

Estimate time star south — — — 10 30 44  
Increase of the sun's right ascension in 10<sup>h</sup> 29' — — — 1 39

True time of the star southing — — — 10 29 5  
Time of the southing per clock — — — 10 15 49

Clock flow per apparent time — — — 9 13 16  
Clock gained on the sun, to the time of the end of the eclipse — — — 1 15

Clock flow at the end of the eclipse — — — 12 1  
En. of the eclipse per clock — — — 8 28 0

End of the eclipse apparent time	—	—	—	8	40	1
Equation of time	—	—	—	—	14	35 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mean time of the end	—	—	—	—	8	25 25 $\frac{1}{2}$

P O E T R Y.

THEODOSIA to CORNELIA.

An Epistle from the Country.

**T**O madness tortur'd, to distraction  
drove,  
"Twixt truth and honour, tenderness and  
love;  
Blest with the youth my reason must ad-  
mire,  
Yet doom'd to languish in a lawless fire;  
That faithful breast, my dear Cornelia,  
lend,  
And sooth the sorrows of a wretched  
friend.  
Vesuvius-like the struggling flame will  
rise,  
Burst from my heart, and lighten from  
my eyes;  
This bleeding bosom cruelly will tear,  
And give a birth to anguish and despair.  
Yet, my Cornelia, how shall I disclose  
The secret cause or greatness of my woes?  
Some happy language teach me how to  
frame,  
To speak my sufferings, yet to hide my  
shame;  
To paint each sharp vicissitude of thought,  
Yet screen my weakness, and conceal my  
fault.—  
Couldst thou suppose this breast would ever  
feel  
A wish, a thought, it shudder'd to reveal,  
Or hoard a secret for Cornelia's ear,  
Which Heav'n must frown on, and con-  
demn to hear?—  
Thou canst not fancy what I must endure,  
Beyond the reach of comfort and of cure.  
Thou know'st, Cornelia, that a sire's  
command  
To Wellworth's virtues gave my plighted  
hand:  
Too young to feel, too negligent to prove,  
The nameless raptures of a mutual love,  
No equal fondness exquisitely stole,  
Beat in my pulse, or languish'd on my  
soul;  
My bosom felt no delicate extreme,  
Nor glow'd with ought but friendship and  
esteem.—

Yet hadst thou seen what ways he would  
employ  
To light each new-born moment up to  
joy;  
To raise a transport that confess'd the  
wife,  
And wake some tender sentiment to life;  
Hadst thou but seen how fondly he would  
stand;  
Gaze on my eyes, and fasten on my hand,  
And use each soft insinuating art  
To catch the thought, and steal upon the  
heart;  
Thou wouldst suppose that nature had  
impress'd  
No sense, no gleam of feeling on my  
breast;  
But lest one dead vacuity of mind,  
Alike ungrateful, and alike unkind,  
Just to his worth, tho' lifeless to his flame,  
With pride I heard and dwelt upon his  
name;  
E'day'd each art with diligence to please,  
To sooth his sadness, and promote his  
ease;  
Try'd ev'ry means a passion to improve,  
And dress'd out duty in the smiles of love.  
Nine little months thus happily did run,  
When Heav'n was pleas'd to bless us with  
a son;  
The loveliest babe, the most engaging  
child,  
So softly sweet, and innocently mild!  
O say what language nature can employ,  
To speak the fulness of a mother's joy!  
What sounds contrive with feeling to im-  
part  
The tide of bliss, which flows about her  
heart!  
My dear Cornelia will, some moment,  
prove  
The wondrous fondness of a mother's  
love;  
Will find new springs of nameless trans-  
port rise,  
Dart thro' her soul, and sparkle thro' her  
eyes;  
Hug the refulgent blessing to her breast,  
And feel a rapture not to be suppress'd.—

But



But now, Cornelia, tenderly dispose  
A pitying ear to listen to my woes ;  
Each foster beam let sympathy improve,  
And sooth the griefs it never can remove.  
The gift of Heav'n, in this endearing boy,  
Taught Wellworth's bosom an ecstatic

joy,  
A distant view of happiness above,  
And, O! increas'd, if possible, his love :  
From the sweet pledge he seldom would

depart,  
But strain it closely to his swelling heart ;  
Then kiss my hand amidst ten thousand

sighs,  
And gaze, good God ! with what enraptur'd eyes !

Till down his cheek the lab'ring transport stole,  
And brought some respite to the struggling

soul.—  
Struck with a sensibility so true,

I kept my husband ever in my view ;  
Strove each return of fondness to impart,

And teach some tender beatings to my heart ;  
Assum'd the utmost pleasure at his sight,

And seem'd to vie in fondness and delight.  
Such was my lot, which fate could

scarcely mend,  
When Beauport made a visit to his friend ;

Him Heav'n to Wellworth constantly had join'd  
In one close tie, and unity of mind ;

From youth one frame of sentiment they bred ;  
Together travell'd, and together read :

One corresponding parity of thought,  
From merit rising, and from nature

wrought,  
Grew up so strong, they scarcely breath'd

apart,  
Or felt an impulse of a different heart.

Yet Beauport's presence from his Wellworth's bride,  
A drooping parent fatally deny'd.

Nor had I seen him, till my husband's tongue

Had drawn him lovely, excellent, and young.

The glowing tints so strongly did he raise,  
My heart was quite enchanted with his

praise.  
Well-pleas'd I listen'd where I wish'd to

hear,  
And found his name new music to my ear ;

Till my whole soul some strange emotion felt,  
With seals would flutter, or with softness

smelt.  
O may the hour, in which I first became

warm'd with his praise, or heated with his name,

From time's white wing indignantly be torn  
And hide a pang too bitter to be born.—

He came, Cornelia, came with such a grace,

Loves in his eyes, and rapture in his face !  
O hadst thou seen a form without a fault !

Form'd to the utmost nicety of thought ;  
A cheek, tho' manly, delicately fair,

Or view'd the winning softness of his air ;  
Hadst thou beheld—But why do I im-

part  
This guilty weakness of a bleeding heart ?  
Why do I seem so tenderly to trace

The blameless person and the faultless face ?

Or madly paint the object of a flame,  
Where words are guilt, and sentiment is

shame ?  
What is't to me, if ev'ry love should seek

Darts from his eyes, or roses from his cheek ?

To praise his form a moment can she stand,

Whose bridal ring yet blushes on her hand.

What is his air, his person, or his life,  
To modest virtue, or to Wellworth's wife ?

Some beam, kind Heav'n, all graciously disclose,

And speak this aching bosom to repose ;  
Hence let each weaker sentiment be drov,

That fans the flame of ill-directed love.  
Come, virtue, come, all rigorously dress,

And tear this fatal image from my breast ;  
No fainter trace let mem'ry hold behind,

To stain the native whiteness of my mind ;  
But teach that youth the salutary art,

Who gain'd my hand, to triumph in my heart.—

Well nigh distracted in this hapless fire,  
Torn with regret, yet tortur'd with desire,

In the wild tempest of the passions tost,  
My peace is shipwreck'd, and my hope is

lost ;  
My tedious day is past with downcast eyes,

My sleepless nights in unavailing sighs.  
Pent in the confines of a darken'd room,

I weep whole hours, and feast upon my gloom ;  
There to high Heav'n and to my child dis-

close,  
The wide extent and fulness of my woes.

Still as I sigh, or as my tears are shed,  
The little infant turns his lovely head,

Clings to my breast, instinctively, to share  
His mother's griefs, and soften her de-

spair ;  
As if he strove my anguish to relieve,

And bear his part of sorrows when I grieve.

Think in such moments what a heart has known,

Not quite transform'd or flinted into stone.  
The dear engager, in my arms reclin'd,

Calls all his father's merit to my mind ;  
Brings

Brings back the best of husbands to my  
view,

So kindly fond, and generously true,  
That keen reproach indignantly will dart,  
Blush on my cheek, and rankle at my  
heart;

Reason, all perfect, resolutely reigns,  
And life's warm blood runs backward in  
my veins.

Truth points to virtue's never fully'd goal,  
And scorns this narrow littleness of soul,  
That still must love the murderer of my  
rest,

And cannot place a husband in my breast.  
So great a change it cannot be believ'd,  
But Wellworth long has pity'd and per-  
ceiv'd.

O my Cornelia, often has his sighs  
Drawn tears of warm contrition in my  
eyes:

Still as he seem'd good-natur'dly to mourn,  
How has my soul in agonies been torn?  
Still as he try'd my sorrows to remove,  
To what excess of anguish was I drove?

Had instant death my trembling steps pur-  
su'd,  
And earth wide op'd to snatch me as he  
view'd;

Had Heav'n so will'd that nature must  
have shed

Unheard-of woes on this devoted head;  
The wreck of worlds had ravish'd on my  
ears,

And death seem'd much less dreadful than  
his tears.

Think, to a mind not totally deprav'd,  
Not quite absorb'd, nor viciously enslav'd,  
How piercing such a circumstance must  
prove;

Why cannot reason teach us where to  
love?

Snatch up at once some heav'n-directed  
fire,

And kindle honest duty to desire.—

But if this portrait gives such great alarms,  
Think, O Cornelia, clasp'd within his arms,

All fancy'd joy, and seeming to be blest,  
Yet find another master of your breast,

With warmth affected urge some lifeless  
kiss,

Put on desire, and counterfeit in bliss;

An equal rapture studiously impart,

With other objects glowing in your heart—

Good Heav'n! this moment mercifully

seize,

Nor grant me life on any terms like these!

This instant drive that Beaufort from my

thought,

And let me only worship where I ought.

Yes, my Cornelia, tho' it be confess'd

That Beaufort reigns too strongly in my

breast;

Tho' 'tis a truth I ever shall deplore,  
That none could ever touch my heart be-  
fore;

Still have I kept my weakness unexper'd,  
Nor once the smallest circumstance dis-  
clos'd.

No stealing fondness from a draining eye,  
No faltering accent, or expressive sigh;

No one unguarded article has shewn  
A tale too fatal ever to be known.

No, my Cornelia, that deserving youth,  
Who claims my vows, shall never blame  
my truth.

Nay, ev'n this hapless passion all my life,  
Shall urge each cheerful duty of a wife;

Increase each with his pleasures to im-  
prove,

And give in friendship what it takes in  
love.

My little babe shall never think with  
shame,

Or shrink indignant at his mother's name.  
My own distress, if Heav'n prolong his

days,

A just foundation for his welfare lays:  
If beauty's eye, in some appointed hour,

Should prove the wondrous greatness of  
its pow'r,

And all his actions honestly proclaim  
An object worthy, and a real flame;

My full consent shall wait upon his voice,  
And all the mother sanctify his choice.

O that each parent happily might know  
How much affection forms our bliss below!

Each sterner air of tyranny might lose,  
And he that weds have liberty to choose.

The needle-fancy veers with ev'ry wind,  
And has no north within the human

mind;

No settled point our inclination knows,  
But turns as passion or as humour blows.

Hence if the virgin or the lover's name  
Be clear and spotless in the book of fame,

If no one mortal sentiment forgot  
Could ever mark their actions with a

blot,

How far the knot is proper to be ty'd,  
The pair that wed are fittest to decide.

*We do not presume to affront the under-  
standing of our readers, so far as to offer the  
following prologue for any thing like a piece  
of poetry; an intimation which we think it  
a little necessary, as the example of our bro-  
ther may have sometimes reduced us to the dis-  
agreeable necessity of giving it a place in this  
collection. We have no hope with respect to  
it, nor think it wholly unentertaining, since  
it shows us how ridiculously contemptible a man  
may make himself, who undertakes the per-  
formance*

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formance of any thing for which he is totally disqualified by nature and education. SPATTER'S RAMBLES.

## PROLOGUE

*Written and spoken by Mr. Woodward on his first appearance at Covent-Garden theatre, in the character of Marplot, after having been manager at Dublin four years.*

**B**Ehold! the prodigal — return'd —  
quite tame —  
And (tho' you'll hardly think it) full of  
shame:

Asham'd! so long t'have left my patrons  
here —

On random schemes — the Lord knows  
what and where! —

With piteous face (long stranger to a grin)  
Receive the penitent — and let him in!

Forgive his errors — ope the friendly door;  
And then he's your's, and your's, and  
your's † — as heretofore. —

Ye Gods! what havock does ambition  
make! —

Ambition drove me to the grand mistake!  
Ambition made me mad enough to roam —

But now, I feel (with joy) that home is  
home. —

Faith! they put powder in my drink, J'y'e  
see?

Or else, by Pharaoh's foot, it could not be!  
Belike queen Mab touch'd me (at full o'th'  
moon)

With a field-marshal-manager's baton —  
And so I dreamt of riches, honour, pow'r —  
'Twas but a dream tho' — and that dream  
is o'er —

How happy now I walk my native ground!  
Above — below — nay, faith — all round and  
round,

I guess some pleasures in your bosoms burn,  
To see the prodigal poor son return —

Perhaps, I'm vain, tho', and the case mis-  
take —

No — no — yes — yes — for old acquaint-  
ance sake

Some gen'rous, hospitable smiles you'll  
send —

Besides, I own my faults, and mean to  
mend —

Oh ho! they ring ‡ — how sweet that  
sound appears,

After an absence of four tiresome years. —  
Marplot to-night — so says the bill of  
fare \*,

Now waits your pleasure, with his usual  
air —

Oh! may I *act* the part still o'er and o'er,  
But never *be* the *BUSY BODY* more.

† Pit, boxes, and galleries.

‡ The warning-bell rings.

\* Pointing to a play-bill.

## I.

**W**HAT a monstrous opinion of  
genius and taste  
Do we hold in this sensible age!  
And how oft are both reason and judgment  
disgrac'd,  
When we scribble or talk of the stage!

## II.

Hence certain performers are sure to  
delight,  
And go down with the ignorant throng,  
Who think if an actor is once in the right,  
That he never can after be wrong.

## III.

Thus, led by our weakness of judgment  
to start  
For the goal of theatrical fame:  
A Woodward oft gains an applause in  
his part  
Which in fact is bestow'd on his name.

## IV.

Whenever we see all his characters  
through,  
The dupes of our weakness we fall,  
If we fancy, because pretty great in a  
few,  
He is equally striking in all.

## V.

That fellow, since being first puff'd him  
to shade,  
Never shew'd us one bearable touch,  
But where he saw nature had visibly  
stray'd  
And he could not grimace it too much.

## VI.

Thus, in BORADIL, reason at once tells  
us how  
To this summit of praise he has grown,  
Because nature draws no such characters  
now,  
Unless we should think of his own.

## VII.

But, in different lights if we once see  
him plac'd,  
His excellence lessens how soon!  
For there we look out for an actor of  
taste,  
And can only behold the buffoon.

## VIII.

By a friendly advice would he therefore  
be led,  
From the stage let him quickly depart,  
For a player to study should sure have a  
head,  
And to feel be possess'd of a heart.

Foreign

## Foreign and Domestic Occurrences.

*Peterbourg, September 24.*

**T**H E earl of Buckinghamshire, his Britannick majesty's ambassador extraordinary and plenipotentiary to this court, arrived here last night about ten o'clock, in perfect health.

*Hamburg, Oct. 15.* The day before yesterday, M. de Hecht, the Prussian minister here, received by Elsassette, from the king his master, the news of Schweidnitz having capitulated on the 9th instant; and that the Austrian garrison had been made prisoners of war. We are yet without any farther particulars of the capitulation.

*Brinswick Oct. 15.* M. Diebach, the French commandant at Cassel, having rejected all the terms offered him, and persisted in holding the place, though the only subsistence left for the garrison was bread made of oats, and no great quantity of that grain neither remained, the heavy battering cannon is again returning before the town, and the trenches were intended to be opened before it, as we hear, on the 16th instant.

*Amsterdam, Oct. 20.* Some letters from Silesia assure us, that the king of Prussia is determined to make a winter campaign, in order to retake the county of Glatz, and to take up his quarters in the queen of Hungary's dominions.

From the LONDON GAZETTE  
EXTRAORDINARY.

*Whitehall, September 30, 1762.*

Last night capt. Nugent and the hon. Augustus Hervey, arrived from the Havannah, with the following accounts from the earl of Albemarle and Sir George Pocock.

*Copy of a letter from the earl of Albemarle to the earl of Egremont, dated head-quarters, near the Havannah, August 27, 1762.*

MY LORD,

I Have the honour of informing your lordship, that the town of the Havannah, with all its dependencies, and the men of war in the harbour, surrendered to his majesty's arms by capitulation on the thirteenth instant.

Inclosed is a copy of the capitulation, various returns, and the chief engineer's continuation of the journal of the siege of the Moro Fort, which was taken by storm the thirtieth of last month, so

much to the honour and credit of his majesty's troops, and to major gen. Keppel, who commanded the attack, that I should do them injustice if I did not mention them in a particular manner to your lordship. Our mines were sprung about one o'clock, and a breach made just practicable for a file of men in front. The enemy was drawn up on the top of it, in force, with a seeming determination to defend it: the attack was so vigorous and impetuous, that the enemy was instantaneously drove from the breach, and his majesty's standard planted upon the bastion.

I did not send a particular express with this good news to your lordship, because I flattered myself, that what has happened would soon be the consequence of our success at Fort Moro.

On the eleventh in the morning, by a signal from the fort, we opened our batteries against the town, and Punta Fort; the guns and mortars were so well served by the artillery and sailors, and their effect so great, that in less than six hours all the guns in the fort and north bastion were silenced. The governor hung out the white flag, and beat a parley; and at the same time sent out an officer to propose a cessation of arms for twenty-four hours, in order to prepare the articles of capitulation.

I sent on board the *Nantux* to the admiral, to inform him of the governor's proposals.

Sir George Pocock immediately came to my quarters, and we agreed to a suspension of hostilities to the 15th at twelve o'clock.

I summoned the governor on the 10th. His answer was very civil, and proper; at the same time said he would defend his town to the last extremity.

The difficulties the officers and soldiers have met with, and the fatigues they have so cheerfully and resolutely gone through, since the army first landed on this island, are not to be described. They deserve from me the greatest commendations; and I must intrust your lordship to take the first opportunity of informing his majesty how much I think myself obliged to lieutenant Elliot, and the rest of the general officers under my command; to every officer and soldier in the army; and to the

officers and sailors of his majesty's fleet; for the zealous manner with which they have carried on the service, and for the great assistance I have received from them. Happy we shall all think ourselves, if our conduct meets with his majesty's approbation.

Sir George Pocock and com. Keppel have exerted themselves in a most particular manner: and I may venture to say, that there never was a joint undertaking carried on with more harmony and zeal on both sides, which greatly contributed to the success of it.

Captain Nugent, one of my aids de camp, who has the honour of delivering you my dispatches, can inform your lordship of any particulars you are pleased to learn from him. He has been very active, and present at every material affair that has happened since the landing of the troops. I must beg through your lordship to recommend him to his majesty as a very deserving young man. He carries with him the Spanish ensign taken at the Moro.

Colonel Carleton, who has acted as brigadier since Lord Rollo left the army, had the misfortune of being wounded on the 22d of July when the enemy made a sortie: he is at present in a fair way of doing well.

I think it but justice to major Fuller, who is my eldest aid de camp, to say, that I should have sent him to England, if I had not thought it would be more agreeable to his majesty to receive the news by one of his own servants. I am, &c.

ALBEMARLE.

*ARTICLES of capitulation agreed on between their excellencies Sir George Pocock, knight of the Bath, and the earl of Albemarle, commanding the fleet and army of his Britannick majesty, on their parts. And by their excellencies the marquis of Real Transporte, commander in chief of the Squadron of his Catholick majesty, and Don Juan de Prado, governor of the Havannah, for the surrender of the city and all its dependencies, with the Spanish ships in the harbours.*

*Preliminary Article.*

**F**ORT in Punta, and the Land Gate shall be delivered to his Britannick majesty's troops to-morrow morning, the 18th of August, at twelve o'clock; at which time it is expected the following articles of capitulation shall be signed and ratified.

Article I. The garrison, consisting of the infantry, artillery men, and dragoons, the different militia of the towns in this island, shall march out of the Land Gate the 20th instant, provided in that time

no relief arrives so as to raise the siege, with all the military honours, arms shouldered, drums beating, colours flying, six field pieces with 12 pounders each, and as many to each soldier; and likewise the regiments shall take out with them their military chests. And the governor shall have six covered waggons, which are not to be examined upon any pretence whatever.—*Answer.* The garrison, consisting of the regular troops, the dragoons dismounted (leaving their horses for his Britannick majesty's service) in consideration of their vigorous and gallant defence of the Moro Fort and the Havannah, shall march out of the Punta Gate with two pieces of cannon, and six rounds for each gun, and the same number for each soldier, drums beating, colours flying, and all the honours of war. The military chest refused. The governor will be allowed as many boats as are necessary to transport his baggage and effects on board the ship destined for him. The militia without the town as well as those within, to deliver up their arms to his Britannick majesty's commissary who shall be appointed to receive them.

Article II. That the said garrison shall be allowed to take out of this city all their effects, equipage, and money, and transport themselves with it to another part of this island: for which purpose shall be allowed and permitted to come freely into the said city, all the beasts of burthen and carts. And this article is to extend to, and include all other officers belonging to his majesty employed in the administration of justice, interdict of marines, commissary of war, and treasurer general, who are to have the choice of going out of the city.—*Answer.* The officers of the above garrison will be allowed to carry with them all their private effects and money, on board the ships which will be provided at the expense of his Britannick majesty to transport the garrison to the nearest port of Old Spain. The intendant of marine, commissary of war, and those employed in the management of his Catholick majesty's revenues, as soon as they have delivered over their accounts, shall have liberty to leave the island if they desire it.

Article III. That the marines, and the ships crews in this harbour, who have served on shore, shall obtain on their going out the same honours as the garrison of the city; and shall proceed with those honours on board the said ships, that they may, together with their commander in chief, don Gutierrez de Hivia, marquis del Real Transporte, and commander gen.  
of



of his Catholick majesty's naval forces in America, fail in their said ships, as soon as the port is open, with all their effects and money, in order to proceed to some other port belonging to the dominion of Spain; in doing which they will oblige themselves, that during the navigation to their designed port they shall not attack any Squadron or single ship belonging to his Britannick majesty or his allies, nor merchant vessels belonging to his subjects; and likewise they are not to be attacked by any Squadron or single ship belonging to his Britannick majesty, nor any of his allies. Likewise liberty shall be given to go on board the said ships the afore-mentioned troops and ships crews, with their officers, and others belonging to them, together with the effects and monies that are in the city belonging to his Catholick majesty, with the equipages, and effects in specie of gold or silver belonging to the said marquis, and others employed in the different marine offices; granting them likewise every thing that should be necessary to protect them and their ships, as well as in the fitting them out from his Catholick majesty's stores; and whatever more should be wanted at the current prices of the country.—*Ans.* The marquis del Real Transporte, with his officers, sailors, and marines, as making part of the garrison, shall be treated in every respect as the governor and regular troops. All ships in the harbour of the Havannah, and all money and effects whatever belonging to his Catholick majesty, shall be delivered up to such persons as shall be appointed by Sir George Pocock and the earl of Albemarle to receive them.

Article IV. That all the artillery, stores, and ammunition, and provisions, belonging to his Catholick majesty (except such as are well known to belong to the Squadron) an exact inventory shall be made thereof, by the assistance of four persons, subjects of the king of Spain, which the governor shall appoint, and by four others, subjects to his Britannick majesty, who are to be elected by his excellency the earl of Albemarle, who shall keep possession of all till both sovereigns come to another determination.—*Ans.* All the artillery, and all kinds of arms, ammunition, and naval stores, without reserve, shall be delivered up to such persons as shall be appointed to receive them by Sir George Pocock and the earl of Albemarle.

Article V. That as by mere accident were residing this city his excellency the count de Superunda, lieut. gen. of his Catholick majesty's forces and late vice-roy

of Peru, and don Diego Tavares, major gen. of his majesty's forces, and late gov. of Carthagena, both here in their return to Spain: these gentlemen and their families shall be comprehended in this capitulation, allowing them to possess their equipages, and other effects belonging to them, and to grant them vessels to transport them to Spain.—*Ans.*—The count de Superunda, lieut. gen. of his catholick majesty's forces and late vice-roy of Peru, and don Diego Tavares, knrt. of the order of St. James, major gen. and late gov. of Carthagena, shall be conveyed to Old Spain in the most commodious ships that can be provided, suitable to the rank, dignity, and character of those noble persons, with all their effects, money, and attendants, at such time as may be most convenient for themselves.

Article VI. That the Catholick apostolick Roman religion shall be maintained and preserved in the same manner and form as it has hitherto been in all the dominions belonging to his Catholick majesty, without putting the least restraint to any of their publick worship, which actually are the rites of the church, and practised in and out of their temples, to which, as well as the solemn days celebrated therein, there shall be the due regard they have hitherto had; and that the ecclesiastical body, the convents, monasteries, hospitals, and the different orders, universities, and colleges, shall remain in the full enjoyment of their rights, together with their effects and rents, moveables, or tenements, in the same manner as they have hitherto enjoyed.—*Ans.* Granted.

Article VII. That the bishop of Cuba is to enjoy all the rights, privileges, and prerogatives, that as such belong to him, for the direction and spiritual instructions to those of the same Catholick religion, with the nomination of curates, and other ecclesiastical ministers, with the annexed jurisdiction over them, as he has had hitherto, with the freedom to receive all the rents and revenues within his bishopric: which privileges shall extend likewise to all other ecclesiastics in those shares belonging to them.—*Ans.* Granted, with a reserve that, in the appointment of priests and other ecclesiastical officers, it shall be with the consent and approbation of his Britannick majesty's governor.

Article VIII. That within the monasteries of religious men and women, shall be observed and kept the same interior government as hitherto, under subordination to their real superiors, agreeable to the establishment of their particular in-

stitutes, without any novelty or variation.—*Answer.* Granted.

Article IX. That in the same manner as the effects and monies in this city, belonging to his Catholic majesty, are to be shipped on board of the Squadron in this harbour, to transport the same to Spain, all the tobacco which likewise belongs to his Catholick majesty. And also shall be permitted, even in time of war, to his Catholick majesty, the purchase of tobacco on the said island, in the district subject to the king of Great Britain, at the established prices, and the free exportation of the same to Spain in Spanish or foreign vessels; and for which purpose, and receiving and keeping and curing the same, shall be kept and possessed the warehouses, with all other buildings which are destined for that purpose; and likewise shall be allowed and maintained here, all such officers as should be necessary to manage the same.—*Answer.* Refused.

Article X. That in consideration that this port is situated by nature for the relief of those who navigate in those parts of Spanish and British America, that this port shall be reputed and allowed to be neutral to the subjects of his Catholick majesty, who are to be admitted in and out freely, to take in such refreshments as they may be in need of, as well as repairing their vessels, paying the current prices for every thing; and that they are not to be insulted nor interrupted in their navigation by any vessel belonging to his Britannick majesty, or his subjects or allies, from the Capes of Catoche on the coast of Campeche, and that of St. Antonio to the westward of this island, nor from the Portuga Bank to this port, and from here till they get into the latitude of 33° north, till both their majesties agree to the contrary.—*Answer.* Refused.

Article XI. That all the inhabitants, Europeans and Creoles, in this city, shall be left in the free possession and management of all their offices and employments, which they have by purchase, as well as of their estates, and all other effects, moveables or tenements of any quality or kind whatever, without being obliged to account on any other terms than those on which they did to his Catholick majesty.—*Answer.* Granted. And they shall be allowed to continue in their offices of property as long as they conduct themselves properly.

Article XII. That the said officers shall preserve and keep the rights and privileges which they have hitherto enjoyed, and they shall be governed in his Britannick majesty's name, under the same laws and

administration of justice, and under such conditions as they have done hitherto in the dominions of Spain, in every particular, appointing their judges and officers of justice agreeable to their usual custom.—*Answer.* Granted.

Article XIII. That to any of the aforesaid inhabitants of this city, who should not chuse to stay, it shall be permitted them to take out their property and riches, in such specie as should be most convenient to them, and to dispose of their estates, or to leave them under the administration of others, and to transport themselves with them to such of his catholick majesty's dominions as they should chuse, granting them four years to execute the same, and vessels to transport them, either upon purchase or on freight, with the necessary passports, and authority to bear arms against the Moors and Turks, upon this express condition, that they shall not use them against his Britannick majesty's subjects, or his allies, who are not to insult them nor abandon them; and that this, and the two foregoing articles, are to comprehend and admit to be included all his Catholick majesty's ministers and officers, as well civil, marine, and military, who are married and established with families and estates in this city, in order that they may obtain the same privileges as the other inhabitants.—*Answer.* The inhabitants will be allowed to dispose of and remove their effects to any part of the king of Spain's dominions in vessels at their own expence, for which they will have proper passports. It is understood that such officers as have property in this island shall have the same indulgence allowed the rest of the inhabitants.

Article XIV. That to these people no ill consequence shall arise on account of having taken up arms, owing to their fidelity, and their being enlisted in the militia, on account of the necessity of war; neither shall the English troops be permitted to plunder; but, on the contrary, they shall completely enjoy their rights and prerogatives as other subjects of his Britannick majesty, allowing them to return without the least hindrance or impediment from the country into the city, with all their families, equipages, and effects, as they went out of the city on account of this invasion, and who are to be comprehended in the present articles; and that neither of them shall be incommoded with having troops quartered in their houses; but that they shall be lodged in particular quarters, as it has been practised during the Spanish government.—*Answer.* Granted. Except that, in cases of necessity, quarter-

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ing the troops must be left to the direction of the governor. All the king's slaves are to be delivered up to the persons who will be appointed to receive them.

Article XV. That the effects detained in this city belonging to the merchants at Cadiz, which have arrived here in the different register ships, and in which are interested all the European nations, a sufficient passport shall be granted to the supercargoes thereof, that they may freely remit the same with the register ships, without running the risque of being infested in their passage.—*Answer.* Refused.

Article XVI. That those civil, or other officers, who have had charge of the management of the administration and distribution of the royal treasure, or any other affair of a peculiar nature from his Catholick majesty, they are to be left with the free use of all those papers which concern the discharge of their duty, with free liberty to remit or carry them to Spain for that purpose; and the same shall be understood with the managers of the royal company established in this city.—*Answer.*

All publick papers to be delivered to the secretaries of the admiral and general for inspection, which will be returned to his Catholick majesty's officers, if not found necessary for the government of the island.

Article XVII. That the publick records are to remain in custody of those officers who possess them, without permitting any of the papers to be taken away, for fear of their being mislaid, as it may be productive of great prejudice, not only to the publick, but also to many private people.—*Answer.* Answered in the foregoing Article.

Article XVIII. That the officers and soldiers who are sick in the hospital, shall be treated in the same manner as the garrison; and after their recovery, they shall be granted horses or vessels to transport themselves where the rest of the garrison goes, with every thing necessary for their security and subsistence during their voyage; and before which they shall be provided with such provisions and medicines as shall be demanded by the hospital keepers, and surgeons thereof, and all others under them who are included in this capitulation, are to stay or go as they shall prefer.—*Answer.* Granted. The governor leaving proper commissaries to furnish them with provisions, surgeons, medicines, and necessaries, at the expence of his Catholick majesty while they remain in the hospital.

Article XIX. That all the prisoners made on both sides since the 6th of June, when the English Squadron appeared before

this harbour, shall be returned reciprocally and without any ransom, within the term of two months, for those who were sent away from the city to other towns in this island, which was done for want of proper places of security here, or before if they can arrive.—*Answer.* This article cannot be concluded upon, till the British prisoners are delivered up.

Article XX. That as soon as the articles of this capitulation are agreed upon, and hostages given on each side for the performance thereof, the Land Gate shall be delivered into the possession of his Britannick majesty's troops, that they may post a guard there; and the garrison shall have one themselves until the place is evacuated, when his excellency the earl of Albemarle will be pleased to send some soldiers as a safe-guard to the churches, convents, and treasuries, and all other places of consequence.—*Answer.* The number of safe-guards requisite for the security of the churches, convents, and other places, shall be granted. The rest of the article is answered in the preliminary article.

Article XXI. That it shall be allowed to the governor and commander in chief of this Squadron to dispatch a packet-boat with advice to his Catholick majesty, as well as to other people who have a right to the same advice, to which vessel there shall be granted a safe and secure passport for the voyage.—*Answer.* As the troops are to be sent to Old Spain, a packet is unnecessary.

Article XXII. That the troops of the Punta castle shall have the same honours as the garrison of the town, and that they shall march out by one of the most practicable breaches.—*Answer.* Granted.

Article XXIII. That the capitulation is to be understood literally, and without any interpretation, on any pretext whatever, of making reprisals, on account of not having complied with the foregoing Articles.—*Answer.* Granted.

Albemarle. G. Pocock.

Earl Marquis del Real Transporte.

Juan de Prado.

Head Quarters near the Havannah,  
12th August 1762.

Copy of a letter from Sir George Pocock to  
Mr. Cleveland, dated off Chocoma river, near  
the Havannah, the 19th of August, 1762.

S I R,

I Desire you will acquaint their lordships, that it is with the greatest pleasure I now congratulate them on the great success of his majesty's arms, in the reduction of the Havannah, with all its dependencies.

The Moro fort was taken by storm the 30th of last month, after a siege of twenty-nine days; during which time the enemy lost above a thousand men, and a brave officer in Don Lewis de Valasco, captain of one of their men of war, and governor in the Moro, mortally wounded in defending the colours sword in hand in the storm: And, on the 11th instant, the governor of the Havannah desired to capitulate for the town, which was granted, the articles agreed to, and signed (a copy of which I inclose) and we were put in possession of the Punta and Land Gate the 14th. With this great and important acquisition to his majesty, have also fallen twelve large men of war of the line, as per list, three of which were sunk, with a company's ship, in the entrance of the harbour; nine are fit for sea, and two upon the stocks; a blow that I hope will prove the more capital to the enemy, as they receive it so early in the war; and, I may venture to say, will leave all their settlements, in this part of the world, exposed to any attempts that may be thought proper to be made on them. But however trivial, with the possession of the Havannah, it may appear, yet I cannot help mentioning the discovery and possessing the harbour of Mariel, about seven leagues to the leeward of this, and which we had made ourselves masters of, though the enemy had endeavoured to ruin it by sinking ships in the entrance; and we had lately sent near one hundred transports, with some men of war there, for security against the season, in which we are already advanced.

It will be as needless, as almost impossible for me to express or describe that perfect harmony that has uninterruptedly subsisted between the fleet and army, from our first setting-out. Indeed it is doing injustice to both, to mention them as two corps, since each has endeavoured, with the most constant and cheerful emulation, to render it but one; uniting in the same principles of honour and glory for their king and country's service. I am glad, on this occasion, to do justice to the distinguished merit of com. Keppel, who executed the service, under his direction, on the Coxemar side, with the greatest spirit, activity, and diligence; and I must repeat, that the zeal his majesty's sea officers and seamen exerted, in carrying on the services allotted to them, is highly to be commended.

I shall now beg leave to refer their lordships to capt. Hervey for all further particulars, whom I send with this letter, and who has approved himself a brave and de-

serving officer in this expedition; and therefore think myself obliged to recommend him to his majesty.

I am, Sir,

Your most obedient humble servant,

G. POCKOCK.

*A list of the ships of war that were in the harbour of the Havannah, under the command of the marquis del Real Transporte, com. and commander in chief of all his Catholic majesty's ships in America, and surrendered with the city the 12th of August, 1762.*

<i>Ships.</i>	<i>Guns.</i>	<i>Surrender'd, sunk, or taken.</i>
Tigre	- 70	Surrendered with the city.
Reyna	- 70	Ditto.
Soverano	- 70	Ditto.
Infante	- 70	Ditto.
*Neptuno	- 70	
Aquilon	- 70	Surrender'd with the city.
*Asia	- 64	
America	- 60	Surrender'd with the city.
*Europa	- 60	
Conquistado	60	Surrender'd with the city.
San Genaro	60	Ditto, a new ship.
San Antonio	60	Ditto, a new ship.

*Frigates.*

Vinganza	24	{ Taken by the Defiance, June 28, 1762.
Thetis	22	
Marte	18	{ Taken by the Defiance, June 28, 1762.

Note, there are two ships of war, on the stocks, and several merchant ships in the harbour.

*Extract of a letter from Sir George Pocock to Mr. Cleveland, dated off Chorea river, the 16th of August, 1762, inclosed in the foregoing of the 19th.*

ON the 28th of July the Intrepide arrived, with eleven sail of transports with troops from New York. They sailed from thence the 11th of June: the Chesterfield and four transports run on Cayo Comite, the entrance of the Bahama Streights on the Cuba side, the 24th of July, an hour before day light, and were stranded, but lost no seamen or soldiers. The Intrepide met the Richmond the day after, who was looking out for the convoy. Capt. Elphinston returned with three transports which were cleared, in order to bring away the seamen and troops who were on shore; and, to make all possible dispatch, I sent away the Echo, Cygnet, and Thunder Bomb, to meet the Richmond, and take the men out of her;

\* *These three were sunk in the entrance of the harbour.*

and

and ordered capt. Elphinston to take the Cygnet with him, and proceed up the Straights to meet the second division of transports.

The 2d instant the Echo and Bomb returned with the second division, consisting of eleven sail of transports, which sailed from New York the 30th of June. The Richmond, Lizard, Enterprize, Cygnet, and Porcupine Sloop, arrived the 8th, bringing with them all the seamen and foldiers from the ships that were wrecked. Capt. Banks informed me, that, on the 21st of July, at three o'clock in the afternoon, being near the passage between Maya Guanna and the North Caicos, he discovered two French ships of the line, three frigates, and six sail of brigantines and sloops; that the men of war and frigates gave chase to the convoy; and that five of the transports were taken with 350 regulars of Anstruther's regiment, and 150 provincial troops on board of them. All the rest of the troops arrived and landed in perfect health.

I have thought it necessary to order the Sutherland and Dover to be fitted as flags of truce, taking out their lower tier of guns in order to accommodate the late Spanish commod. the governor of the Havannah, the vice-roy of Peru, and the governor of Carthagena, to Old Spain, and then return to England. Transports are getting ready for the Spanish foldiers and sailors, agreeable to the terms of capitulation, which, I hope, we shall be able to dispatch in a few days.

I have not been able to collect an account of the killed and wounded seamen belonging to the different ships since the beginning of the siege, who were employed at the batteries on shore, but it shall go by the first opportunity.

*Conclusion of the chief engineer's journal of the siege of the Havannah.*

July 17. The Valiant's battery opened this morning between ten and eleven: the enemy had no fire on the front attacked, but fired two guns from the left face of the left bastion upon William's battery, and up along the Cavannos. This afternoon we began to stuff gabions with fascines for advancing our sap. In the evening our sap was begun, but there being a thick thorny wood to cut through, was advanced but a little way.

18th. The enemy's fire this morning was the same as yesterday. We had two howitzers put in Dixon's battery to fire into the breaches; the sap was carried on this night about two thirds of the way to the small battery, at the foot of the for-

ties before the right bastion. There was likewise a small lodgment made at the edge of the wood, before the point of the West Bastion.

19th. The enemy fired this morning with three guns from the front attacked, but they were soon silenced. About noon we took possession of the covered way before the point of the right bastion, and the former sap carried on at night, and another begun along the covered way before the right face, where we made a lodgment.

20th. This morning the miners were entered under the right or sea face of the right bastion, the only place where there was a practicability of doing it at the foot of the wall; for the ditch of the front attacked is 70 feet deep from the edge of the counterscarp, and upwards of 40 feet of that depth sunk in the rock; but fortunately there was a thin ridge of the rock left at the point of the bastion, to cover the extremity of the ditch from being open to the sea, and to prevent surprises; and, by means of this ridge the miner passed, with some difficulty, to the foot of the wall, which he could do no where else without the help of scaling ladders, an operation which would be both tedious and dangerous. This ridge was so narrow that there was no possibility of covering a passage upon it from the fire of the opposite flank; but we took our chance, and were glad to find it, even with that disadvantage: It cost us only three or four men during the whole time. We began the same afternoon to sink a shaft without the covered way, for mines to throw the counterscarp into the ditch to fill it up, in case of occasion. We continued our sap along the glacis, and got a gun into the salient angle of the covered way against the opposite flank. In the day time we had parties for making fascines and other preparations against the town, after the Moro should be taken.

21st. Our sappers and miners continued to carry on their work; in this they were much retarded, by meeting often with very large stones, which cost them much labour to remove. In the night, there being a suspicion that there were very few men in the fort, there was a serjeant and 12 men that scaled the sea line a little to the right of the mine, and found only about nine or ten men asleep in that part of the work: They wakened before our men got to them, and ran off immediately to alarm the rest: The serjeant and his party then came down, and, being ordered up a second time, found they had taken the alarm, and a considerable num-



ber assembled, and ready to make an opposition. Had it been practicable to succour them briskly, the fort might have been carried at that time; but the attempt was not to be repeated.

22d. About four this morning there was a fall made by the enemy from the town, which, by the information of prisoners, amounted to 1,500 men, divided into three different parties; one pushed up the bank behind the Shepherd's battery: They were stopped for near an hour by the guard posted there, consisting only of about 50 men, commanded by lieutenant-colonel Stuart, of the 90th regiment, until he was joined by about 100 sappers and the third battalion of royal Americans; the fire continued hot all that time; the enemy were then driven down the bank with great slaughter; as many as could got into their boats, and many leapt into the water, where there were 150 drowned. Another party endeavoured to push up by the salient angle of the Moro, to attack our sappers upon the glacis and their covering party; but they were beat off in a very short time; the third party went up the bank of the Spanish redoubt; but finding our people ready to receive them, they returned very peaceably from whence they came. The alarm was entirely over, and our people returned to their work by eight o'clock. The enemy's loss was said to be near 400 men, kill'd, drown'd, and taken, besides the wounded that got off. We had about 50 men kill'd and wounded. The enemy cannonaded us most violently when their troops were beat down the bank, from the Punta, west bastion, and from the lines and flanks of the entrance, and from their shipping; they even kill'd some of their own men, so eager were they to kill us. At the same time that their troops were attacking, we saw they had great numbers paraded in the town, and some of them going into boats to sustain the attack; but when they perceived the rough treatment their comrades had met with, they prudently dropt the attempt.

23d. The former works continue in hand, viz. sapping, mining, and making fascines. This day a sketch of the batteries against the town and defences of the harbour, to be erected along the Cavannos after the Moro should be taken, were laid before the earl of Albemarle, and approved of by his lordship.

24th. The former works in hand and the materials collected for a four-gun battery, to the left of the Spanish redoubt, to be call'd — This battery to be open'd against La Fuerza, and to inflade

the two next flanks, facing the entrance of the harbour. There was a party of 600 negroes ordered this day for fascine making, and to be continued upon that service, but they seldom amounted to above a half or even a third of that number, occasioned by sickness, and other pressing duties.

25th. The same work in hand as yesterday. There was a road made from the rear of William's battery, up to the Spanish redoubt, covered from the town, to serve as a communication to the new-designed batteries upon the Cavannos. This afternoon there was a battery for 5 guns begun, to the right of the rear of Dixon's battery, to open against the Punta. This battery is called —.

26th. The former works in hand, and the battery begun to the left of the Spanish redoubt. This morning a two-decked merchant's frigate, across the entrance before the west bastion, within the boom, and near the sunk ships, was sunk by a howitzer, near Dixon's battery; this ship had annoyed us very much.

27th. The former works in hand, and a mortar battery begun at the Spanish redoubt; there was likewise a battery begun for three guns to fire upon boats landing at the Moro, which would have been of considerable use, all along, if it could have been served without erecting other batteries, to check the fire of the Moro itself upon that side: But that could not be undertaken, as our troops were already sufficiently employed in the works of the real attack. Brigadier Burton arrived with the first of the troops from north America, and was ordered to the west side.

28th. The former works in hand. This afternoon a large merchant ship of the enemy's caught fire by lightening within the harbour, and blew up in ten minutes. At night there was a battery for two mortars begun to the right of the Spanish redoubt; and one for 5 guns against Fort La Punta upon the left of our sap, near the point of the Moro.

29th. The former works in hand. The mines were this day preparing for being sprung to-morrow morning.

30th. About two this morning the enemy sent two boats and a floating battery out of the harbour, to fire into the ditch where our miners were at work: They fired grape and small arms, but without any other effect than a short interruption of the work: The covering party fired so smartly upon them that they were soon obliged to retire. About two o'clock in the afternoon the mines were sprung;

sprung; that in the counterscarp had not a very considerable effect, but that in the bastion having thrown down a part of both faces, made a breach, which the general and chief engineer thought practicable; upon which the troops under orders for the assault were ordered to mount, which they did with the greatest resolution; and, forming very expeditiously upon the top of the breach, soon drove the enemy from every part of the ramparts. The Spaniards had about 130 men with several officers killed; about 400 threw down their arms, and were made prisoners; the rest were either killed in boats, or drowned in attempting to escape to the Havannah. Our loss, in this glorious affair, amounted to two officers killed, and about 30 men killed and wounded.

31<sup>st</sup>. Our preparations were carried on with all possible diligence for erecting the intended batteries upon the Cavannos. The enemy's fire continued very hot against the Moro; they pointed chiefly at that part of the work where the cistern was, in hopes, no doubt, of letting out the water. Lord Albemarle went this evening to the west side of the town to reconnoitre the ground there, and see in what manner attacks might be carried on with most advantage on that side, in case of occasion.

August 1<sup>st</sup>. The enemy's fire still continued against the Moro. This evening gen. Keppel determined to erect the remainder of the batteries to be erected upon the Cavannos; some by the 1<sup>st</sup> and 3<sup>d</sup> brigades, and some by the sailors, and to begin them to-morrow night.

2<sup>d</sup>. This morning, before day, the enemy sent down a 74-gun ship into the entrance, and moored opposite to the Fuerza; she directed her fire likewise against the Moro: There were two howitzers run into the battery to fire at her, which incommoded her a good deal. The batteries mentioned yesterday, were begun this night by the two brigades and sailors; they consisted of 35 pieces of cannon.

3<sup>d</sup>. The former works in hand, and carried on with diligence. This morning the chief engineer was ordered to the westward of the town, to reconnoitre the ground for attacking that side, in case of occasion. This evening the enemy's ship opposite to Fuerza, mentioned yesterday, was removed by our howitzers, with a good deal of confusion.

4<sup>th</sup>. The chief engineer reported to Lord Albemarle, that as the Moro was now in our possession, there was, to the westward of the town, a very advanta-

geous attack to be formed against the polygons next the Punta, by the cover of a bank running along shore from the Lazaro to Fort la Punta, supposing that fort silenced: that there was a road upon the bank which was for a considerable way covered both from Fort la Punta and every part of the town, that the road was at present stopped up by trees felled on each side, but might be easily cleared; but as attacks upon that ground would in some degree stand in the line of five of our batteries upon the opposite side, it would be most advisable to delay them until these batteries had in some measure effected their design; and especially as they might of themselves, perhaps, answer the end without farther trouble.

5<sup>th</sup>. The works and batteries on the Moro side in hand as before, and some platforms begun to be laid: it was now difficult to get materials for this purpose, those from England and Martinico being expended, but by the admiral's assistance the materials were got. Lord Albemarle took up his head-quarters this evening on the west side.

6<sup>th</sup>. The works in hand as yesterday, and being considerably advanced and the men much fatigued. There was none allowed for this night.—There were 30 carpenters from the provincial troops, lately arrived, now employed to assist in making platforms. There was a command of engineers, and a proportion of intrenching tools ordered to the west road; the former to go as soon as the batteries and works on the east side should be ready, and the tools should be shipped immediately: the chief engineer was ordered to repair to that side, and there remain.

7<sup>th</sup>. The former works upon the east side were going on, and fascine parties ordered to work on the west side.

8<sup>th</sup>. The former works in hand on the east side; but fascine-making was retarded considerably on the west side for want of tools. This afternoon the ship arrived on the west side with the intrenching tools; but the ship being very sickly there were none landed. In the evening Lord Albemarle went himself to reconnoitre the road and ground between Lazaro and the Punta, and ordered some posts to be taken up farther advanced.

9<sup>th</sup>. The intrenching tools were landed this day, by the assistance of the men of war, in the afternoon. The enemy having discovered our reconnoitring towards the Punta for some days past, set some houses near the road on fire, to prevent their being a shelter for us. In the evening there was a party of 200 men ordered to make a

redoubt upon the road to the Punta, with a covering party of the same number; the place intended for the redoubt, which was partly upon the road, being much incumbered, as mentioned before, all they could do was to clear off the trees, and form an abbates in the front and flanks for present defence.

10th. At day break this morning the enemy having discovered the covering party, and suspecting our having been at work, began to cannonade along the road pretty warmly, but with little execution. About ten in morning, our batteries being ready to open on the east side, and we to open ground on the west side, lord Albemarle sent a flag of truce by an aid de camp to acquaint the governor with the ruin that threatened the place, and summoned him to capitulate. The governor, after keeping the flag from that time till between three and four in the afternoon, in the open fields, at some hundred yards distance from the works, sent him back, and before he had got two thirds of the way, began to fire: we at the same time saw many people leaving the town with loads; in the evening there was a party sent to carry on the works as before.

11th. At day break this morning all our batteries opened, consisting of 43 pieces of cannon, and 3 mortars. The advantage of position, as well as superior fire, became visible very soon. Fort Punta was silenced between nine and ten. The north bastion almost in about an hour afterwards; but now and then fired a shot. Between one and two we discovered a great number of the enemy running off from the Punta, as if they had abandoned it. About two o'clock there were flags of truce hung out all round the garrison, and on board the admiral's ship. Soon after there arrived a flag of truce at our head quarters by don fort major, his son, and an interpreter, which proved to be with proposals for a capitulation. Sir George Pocock was then sent for, and the business entered upon as soon as he came. The works were stoped for this night, and the flag returned about dusk.

12th. The truce continued. This day the flag was sent in, and returned; and sent in again in the evening. The works were ordered to be carried on as before, which gave room to expect the hostilities were to be renewed in the morning; but the capitulation was settled before that time.

13th. This day the capitulation was signed and sealed; the long time it took to be settled, is said to be owing to

an unreasonable earnestness in the enemy to save their shipping, which they at length gave up.

14th. About ten this morning general Keppel with men, took possession of Port la Punta, and about noon of the Punta Gate and Bastion, at both which places there were British colours hoisted, having been evacuated by the enemy. Brigadier Howe took possession of the Land Gate, with two battalions of grenadiers, much about the same time.

[Thus far the Gazette extraordinary.]

From the London Gazette.

Whitehall, October 12. This morning arrived capt. Campbell, of the 22d regiment, from St. John's Newfoundland, being dispatched by lieutenant-colonel Amherst, with the following letter to the earl of Egremont.

St. John's Newfoundland, Sept. 20, 1762.  
My Lord,

According to the orders I received from Sir Jeffery Amherst at New-York, of which your lordship will have been informed, I proceeded from New-York to Halifax with the transports, to take up there the troops destined for the expedition. I got into the harbour the 26th of August; and finding Lord Colvill failed, determined to embark the troops there, and at Louisbourg, as expeditiously as possible, and proceed after his lordship. The men of war being failed, who were to have taken part of the troops on board, I was obliged to take up shipping to the amount of 400 tons. I had every thing embarked, ready to sail the 29th, but contrary winds kept us in the harbour till the 1st of September, when we got out, and arrived at Louisbourg on the 5th. The next day the troops were embarked, and we sailed out of the harbour the 7th in the morning. I had the good fortune to join lord Colvill's fleet on the 11th, a few leagues to the southward of St. John's; and by the intelligence his lordship had received, I was obliged to change my resolution of landing the troops at Kitty Vitry, a narrow entrance, close to the harbour of St. John's, the enemy having entirely stopped up the passage in, by sinking shallops in the channel. From the best information I could get, it appeared that Torbay, about three leagues to the northward of St. John's, was the only place to land the troops at, within that distance. Lord Colvill sent the Syren man of war into Torbay with the transports; and it was late at night on the 12th before they all came to an anchor. Captain Douglas,

Douglas, of his majesty's ship *Syren*, went with me to view the bay, and we found a very good beach to land on. It blew hard in the night, and one of the transports, with the provincial light infantry corps on board, was driven out to sea. I landed the troops early the next morning, at the bottom of the bay, from whence a path led to St. John's: A party of the enemy fired some shots at the boats as they rowed in. The light infantry of the regulars landed first, gave the enemy one fire, and drove them towards St. John's. The battalions landed, and we marched on. The path for four miles very narrow, through a thick wood, and over very bad ground. Captain M'Donnell's light infantry corps in front came up with some of the party we drove from the landing place: they had concealed themselves in the wood, fired upon us, and wounded three men. A part of captain M'Donnell's corps rushed in upon them, took three prisoners, and drove the rest off. The country opened afterwards, and we marched to the left of Kitty Vitty: It was necessary to take possession of this pass, to open a communication for the landing of artillery and stores, it being impracticable to get them up the way we came. As soon as our right was close to Kitty Vitty river, the enemy fired upon us from a hill on the opposite side. I sent a party up a rock, which commanded the passage over, and under cover of their fire, the light infantry companies of the Royal and Montgomery's, supported by the grenadiers of the Royal, passed, drove the enemy up the hill, and pursued them on that side towards St. John's; when I perceived a body of the enemy coming to their support, and immediately ordered over major Sutherland, with the remainder of the first battalion, upon which they thought proper to retreat, and we had just time, before dark, to take post. Captain Mackenzie, who commanded Montgomery's light infantry, was badly wounded. We took ten prisoners. The troops lay this night on their arms."

The next morning, the 14th, we opened the channel, where the enemy had sunk the shallops: They had a breast-work which commanded the entrance, and a battery not quite finished. Lieutenant-colonel Tullikin, who had met with an accident by a fall, and was left on board, joined me this day; and captain Ferguson commanding the artillery, brought round some light artillery and stores from Torbay, in the shallops. The enemy had possession of two very high and steep hills, one in the front of our advanced post, and the other nearer to St. John's, which

two hills appeared to command the whole ground from Kitty Vitty to St. John's. It was necessary that we should proceed on this side, to secure at the same time effectually the landing at the Kitty Vitty, from the first hill the enemy fired upon our posts.

On the 15th, just before day-break, I ordered captain M'Donnell's corps of light infantry, and the provincial light infantry, supported by our advanced posts, to march to surprise the enemy on this hill. Captain M'Donnell passed their sentries and advanced guards, and was first discovered by their main body on the hill, as he came climbing up the rocks, near the summit, which he gained, receiving the enemy's fire. He threw in his fire, and the enemy gave way. Captain M'Donnell was wounded; lieutenant Schuyler of his company killed, with three or four men, and eighteen wounded. The enemy had three companies of grenadiers and two picquets at this post, commanded by lieutenant-colonel Belcombe, second in command, who was wounded; a captain of the grenadiers wounded and taken prisoner; his lieutenant killed, several men killed and wounded, and thirteen taken prisoners. The enemy had one mortar here, with which they threw some shells at us in the night; a six pounder not mounted, and two wall pieces. This hill, with one adjoining, commands the harbour.

The 16th we advanced to the hill nearer St. John's, which the enemy had quitted. Twenty-nine shallops came in to-day with artillery and stores, provision and camp equipage, from Torbay, which we unloaded. I moved the remainder of the troops forward, leaving a post to guard the pass of Kitty Vitty, on the other side. Last night the enemy's fleet got out of the harbour. This night we lay on our arms.

The 17th a mortar battery was completed, and a battery begun for 4 twenty-four pounders and 2 twelve pounders: About 500 yards from the fort, made the road from the landing for the artillery, and at night opened the mortar battery, with one eight inch mortar, seven co-horns, and six royals. The enemy fired pretty briskly from the fort, and threw some shells.

The 18th in the morning I received a letter from count d'Haussonville, of which I do myself the honour to inclose your lordship a copy, as also of my answer; with copies of other letters that passed, and of the capitulation. As lord Colvill, at this time, was some distance off the



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coast, and the wind not permitting his lordship to stand in, to honour me with his concurrence in the terms to be given to the garrison, I thought no time should be lost in so advanced a season, and therefore took upon me to determine it, hoping to meet with his lordship's approbation; and he has given me the greatest pleasure, by entirely approving of every thing I have done.

I must beg leave to say, my lord, that every assistance we could possibly desire from the fleet has been given us. Lord Colvill, upon the short notice he had of our joining him, having laboured to get together all the shallows he could, and with which we were so amply supplied, was a measure of essential service; and without which our operations must have been considerably retarded. The indefatigable labour and persevering ardour of the troops I have the honour to command, so necessary towards completing the conquest, before the bad season set in, did indeed exceed what I could have expected. Lieutenant colonel Tullikin seconded me in every thing as I could wish. Captain M'Donell, of colonel Frazer's regiment, having Sir Jeffery Amherst's leave to go to England, was to have delivered this to your lordship; but his leg is broken by the wound he received, which keeps him here. May I humbly presume, my lord, to recommend this Gentleman to your lordship's protection, as a real brave and good officer. Lord Colvill intends sending his majesty's ship Syren immediately to England. I send captain Campbell, of the 22d regiment with these dispatches, who will inform your lordship of any particulars you may desire to know. I do myself the honour to transmit to your lordship such returns as I can possibly get in time, to shew the true state of the French troops and garrison here. I am, with the most profound respect, my lord, your lordship's most humble and most obedient servant,

WILLIAM AMHERST.

Captain Campbell has brought with him the French colours which were hoisted on the fort of St. John's.

Camp before St. John's, Sept. 16, 1762.

SIR,

Humanity directs me to acquaint you of my firm intentions. I know the miserable state your garrison is left in, and am fully informed of your design of blowing up the fort on quitting it; but have a care, for I have taken measures effectually to cut off your retreat: And so sure as a match is put to the train, every man of the garrison shall be put to the sword. I must have immediate pos-

session of the fort, in the state it now is, or expect the consequences. I give you half an hour to think of it. I have the honour to be, &c.

WM. AMHERST.

To the officer commanding in St. John's.

Translation of a letter from the count d'Haussonville to lieutenant-colonel Amherst. Dated at St. John's, Sept. 16, 1762.

WITH regard to the conduct that I shall hold, you may, Sir, be misinformed. I wait for your troops and your cannon; and nothing shall determine me to surrender the fort, unless you shall have totally destroyed it, and that I shall have no more powder to fire. I have the honour to be, &c.

The Count d'HAUSSONVILLE.

Count d'Haussonville to lieutenant-colonel Amherst.

SIR,

UNDER the uncertainty of the success I may receive either from France or its allies, and the fort being entire, and in a condition for a long defence, I am resolved to defend myself to the last extremity. The capitulation which you may think proper to grant me, will determine me to surrender the place to you, in order to prevent the effusion of blood of the men who defend it. Whatever resolution you come to, there is one left to me, which would hurt the interests of the sovereign you serve. I have the honour to be, &c.

Le Comte d'HAUSSONVILLE.

Fort St. John, Sept. 18, 1762.

Camp before St. John's, Sept. 18, 1762.

SIR,

I have just had the honour of your letter. His Britannic majesty's fleet and army co-operating here, will not give any other terms to the garrison of St. John's, than their surrendering prisoners of war. I don't thirst after the blood of the garrison; but you must determine quickly, or expect the consequences; for this is my final determination. I am, &c.

WM. AMHERST.

To count d'Haussonville.

Copy of a letter from the count d'Haussonville to colonel Amherst. Dated at St. John's, Sept. 18, 1762.

I have received, Sir, your letter, which you did me the honour to write to me. I am as averse as you to the effusion of blood. I consent to surrender the fort in a good condition, as I have already acquainted you, if the demands which I enclose herewith are granted to my troops. I have the honour to be, &c.

Le Comte d'HAUSSONVILLE.

ARTI-



## ARTICLES of CAPITULATION.

Demands of the garrison of St. John, and, in general, of the troops that are in it.

*The French troops shall surrender prisoners of war.* Agreed to.

*The officers and subaltern officers shall keep their arms, to preserve good order among the troops.* Agreed to.

*Good ships shall be granted to carry the officers, grenadiers, and private men, either wounded or not, to France, in the space of one month, on the coast of Brittany.* Agreed to. Lord Colvill will, of course, embark them as soon as he possibly can.

*The goods and effects of both the officers and soldiers shall be preserved.* His Britannick majesty's troops never pillage.

*The gale will be taken possession of this afternoon, and the garrison will lay down their arms.* Sign'd,

WM. AMHERST,

Le Comte d'HAUSSONVILLE.

Sept. 18.

*Total of the French troops in St. John's fort.*

1 colonel, 1 lieutenant-colonel, 13 captains, 13 lieutenants, 4 ensigns, 27 serjeants, 45 corporals, 40 sub-corporals, 12 drummers, 533 fusiliers.

*Return of the officers killed and wounded.*

Lieutenant Schyler, of Royal Americans, killed. Capt. M'Donnell of Frazer's, capt. Bailie of the Royal, capt. M'Kenzie of Montgomery's, wounded.

Total, 1 lieutenant, 11 rank and file, killed. 3 captains, 2 serjeants, 1 drummer, 32 rank and file, wounded.

*Extract of a letter from lord Colvill, commander in chief of his majesty's ships in North America, to Mr. Cleveland. Dated on board the Northumberland in St. John's harbour, Newfoundland, Sept. 20, 1762.*

I HAD the honour of sending you an account of my proceedings until the 18th of August, by a vessel which sailed from Placentia for England at that time; and on the 22d I sailed with his majesty's ships the Northumberland, Antelope, Gosport, and Syren, and King George belonging to the province of Massachusetts bay. On the 25th we chased a schooner off St. John's, and took her close to the harbour's mouth. She had been an English privateer, taken by the enemy, had eight carriage guns mounted, and was manned with 30 Frenchmen, commanded by an ensign de Vaisseau. The enemy had sent away great part of the inhabitants of St. John's, men, women, and children,

by giving them vessels and provisions to carry them where they pleased; two of those, a sloop and a schooner, we met with on the coast, and took twenty-three Irishmen that were single men out of them, to replace in part the marines of the squadron that were left in garrison at Placentia and the Isle of Boys. These Irishmen said, that if I would go into the bay of Bulls, numbers of their countrymen would resort to me, and enter on board the squadron; but during two days which I staid in that bay, not a man joined me. The few inhabitants that remained there, quietly followed their business of fishing, and it is possible the enemy prevented any others at St. John's from coming.

Mr. Garland and Mr. Davis, two of the principal inhabitants of Harbour Grace and Carbonera, in Conception bay, having acquainted me, that a number of men in their neighbourhood were willing to serve in the squadron during the present exigency, I sent the armed schooner for them, and she returned with fifty men, which I have distributed among the ships. And the same gentlemen representing, that the enemy sometimes sends small parties by land to Portugal cove, which have threatened to molest them in shallops from that place, desired, in behalf of themselves and all their neighbours, that the schooner might be stationed in Conception bay, for their protection and defence, which request I complied with.

The island of Carbonera, in Conception bay, has had no other garrison for many years but a few old men of the artillery, to take care of the guns and ordnance stores. Had some of the inhabitants of the adjacent coast taken post here, they might easily have defended it against any force, as the island is inaccessible on all sides, except one narrow landing place, and no safe road in the neighbourhood for great ships; but the enemy landed in boats, and destroyed the whole without resistance. And the Isle of Boys near Ferryland would probably have shared the same fate, had it not been possessed in due time by the Syren's marines.

In frequently passing the harbour's mouth of St. John's, we could plainly see that the fort, which fronts the entrance, was fortified all round with new works; and that a redoubt, or something like one, was raised at the little harbour of Kitty Vitty. The old battery at the south side of the harbour's mouth was repaired with additional works, and a new one erected on the same side nearer the entrance. All these were to be seen from the sea; and I could not learn that the enemy

Enemy intended any thing more than the finishing these works.

On the 8th of September I received, by a sloop express from Halifax, letters from Sir Jeffery Amherst at New York, acquainting me, that he had come to a resolution to send a body of troops, in order to dislodge the enemy as soon as possible from St. John's; and that lieutenant colonel Amherst was to command these troops. The same conveyance brought me letters from col. Amherst, acquainting me with his arrival at Halifax on the 26th of August, his departure from thence on the 1st of Sept. and with his intention to call at Louisburgh for the troops there, and then proceed round Cape Race, to join me on this coast. Upon receipt of these letters, I sent the sloop which brought them to look out for col. Amherst and the transports off Cape Race; and in order to join them the sooner, to concert measures for the ensuing operations, before the enemy could have notice of their arrival, I dropped down with the squadron to Cape Broyle; but Mr. Gill of St. John's, who had been sent out of the town in a cartel schooner two days before, sending off advice from Ferryland that he was sure the enemy intended to sail in a very little time, I returned with the squadron to our station off St. John's.

On the 11th we were joined by colonel Amherst, with the troops in ten transport vessels; and I proposed Torbay as the properest place to land at: It is to the northward of St. John's, about seven miles by land, and the roads pretty good, but the bay is not reckoned safe anchorage, being open to the easterly winds, which usually begin to prevail at this season. By one of the transports from New-York I receive a duplicate, the original not yet come to hand, of their lordships order of the 7th of June, directing me to repair myself, or send a sufficient force, to enable captain Graves of the Antelope to defeat the designs of the squadron commanded by M. de Ternay.

On the 12th we proceeded to Torbay. I sent capt. Douglas in the Syren to anchor with the transports, accompanied by the boats of the squadron, and a number of shallops, or fishing boats, which I had collected from different parts for the king's service. With the rest of the ships I returned to my station close to St. John's harbour. Next morning colonel Amherst landed with the troops in the head of the bay, having only four men wounded from a distant bush-firing of the enemy. He marched directly to Kitty Vitty, and made himself master of that important post in

the evening, without having a man killed, and only two or three wounded. Every thing, belonging to the army, was carried from Torbay to Kitty Vitty in shallops, escorted by boats from the squadron. And this service was conducted with diligence and care, by Mr. Dugdale my first lieutenant, captain Douglas having joined the squadron again. The enemy's fleet was to have sailed the morning I passed the harbour with the transports; and 300 men only were to be left in St. John's for the winter; but upon seeing us, they landed the grenadiers again.

The 15th it blew strong from E. to E. S. E. with thick rainy weather. In the evening the wind shifted to the westward, light breezes, and thick fog. At six next morning, it being calm, with a great swell, we saw from the mast head, but could bring them down no lower than half way the top mast shrouds, four sail, bearing S. S. E. distant seven leagues: The mouth of St. John's harbour at the same time bore W. four leagues. We lost sight of them about seven, though very clear: And some time after, a small breeze springing up in the S. W. quarter, I stood in towards Torbay, in order to cover the shallops that might be going from thence to Kitty Vitty. In the afternoon I received a note from colonel Amherst, acquainting me that the French fleet got out last night. Thus after being blocked up in St. John's harbour for three weeks by a squadron of equal number, but smaller ships, with fewer guns and men, did M. Ternay make his escape in the night, by a shameful flight. I beg leave to observe, that not a man in the squadron imagined the four sail, when we saw them, were the enemy; and the pilots were of opinion, that they must have had the wind much stronger than with us, to overcome the easterly swell in the harbour's mouth. I sent the King George round Cape Race as far as Trepassy, to bring me intelligence if the enemy should steer towards Placentia; and I directed capt. Douglas of the Syren to get the transports moved from Torbay, as a very unsafe road, to the bay of Bulls.

A bomb battery was opened against the fort, in the night of the 17th; and next day it capitulated, before any other batteries had begun to play; and I herewith inclose a copy of the capitulation. The squadron got into the harbour yesterday morning, and in the evening I received their lordships order of the 3d of August, sent me by captain Palliser of the Shrewsbury, who, with the Superb, Bedford, and Minerva, had just arrived on the

the coast. I have directed captain Palliser, with the other ships, to come into the harbour, as soon as a convenient opportunity offers for so doing. We have about eight hundred prisoners, grenadiers, picquets, and some marines, being a very fine body of men, and nearly equal in number to the regulars of our army. I am now preparing transports to carry them to Brest.

The enemy did not intend to leave so great a part of their force here; their grenadiers were ready for embarking, but M. de Ternay seemed determined at all events to grasp an opportunity, which, if once lost, might never be regained; therefore, in the utmost confusion, he left behind his grenadiers, anchors, and turned his boats adrift when they had towed him out. The fog was so thick that lieutenant colonel Tulikin, who was posted on an eminence in the narrowest part of the harbour's mouth, could hear their noise, but could not discern any of their ships. The fog even altered the direction of sound, which seemed to come from another part of the harbour, whilst they must have been directly under him.

There is a considerable quantity of provisions and other goods at this place, collected and tumbled promiscuously into different storehouses by the enemy. Many of the Irish servants have also been robbing and plundering their masters. To ascertain property, in order to make restitution as far as can be, and to restore regularity to a country, so long distracted by being in the enemy's possession, will be the particular care of governor Graves, who, in my opinion, is well qualified for such an office; and as he will stay here, he will be able, in a great measure, to restore the affairs of this country.

Captain Douglas of the *Syren* has behaved with spirit and activity, and exerted every talent of a good officer during this expedition; and (without adding any more officers to the corps) I am happy in the opportunity of sending him to wait on their lordships. [*Thus far the London Gazette.*]

By the overflowing of the river Lee, on Monday and Tuesday last, the damage done in the parish of West Ham, Essex, is said amounts to above 50,000 l.

#### PREFERMENTS.

Col. Wm. Gansell, appointed col. of the 55th regiment of foot.—James Adolphus Oughton Esq; col. of the 31st regiment of

foot.—John Walters Esq; verdurer of Windsor Forest.—The Rev. Bilby Porteus, to the rectory of Witleham, Kent.—The Rev. Mr. Tournay, to the curacy of St. James's, Dover, and the vicarage of Hougham, near Dover.—Mr. J. Moore, coroner for Gloucestersh.—The Rev. Mr. Wrench, to the vicarage of Oulton, Norfolk.—The Rev. Mr. Matthews, to the rectory of King's Burton, Somersetshire.—The Rev. Thomas Liptrott, to the rectories of Drayton, in Leicestersh. and Weddington, in Warwicksh.—The Rev. Mr. George Whitehead, to the vicarage of Bentley, Bedfordsh.—The Rev. Mr. Wm. Winter, to the rectory of Upper Soreby, Cornwall.—Dr. Wm. Watton, one of the physicians of the Foundling Hospital.—The Rev. Thomas Rock, to the rectories of Bitterly and Ludlow, Shropsh.—The Rev. Thomas Middleton, to the vicarage of Twyby, Lancash.—The Rev. Richard Hurd, M. A. to the chapel of Fawstone, Yorksh.—The Rev. Mr. John Lovelace, to the vicarage of Much-Waltham, Essex.—The Rev. Mr. Samuel Phillips, to the rectory of Burton Minister, cum capella Brookwater, in Norfolk.—Charles John Sholto Douglas, Esq; collector of the customs at Jamaica.—The Rev. Mr. Backhouse, to the living of Gunborough, Norfolk.—Mr. Bogue, principal surgeon to the Naval Hospital, at Plymouth.—The earl of Halifax, secretary of state, in the room of the hon. Mr. Grenville, who is appointed first lord of the admiralty.—The Hon. and Rev. Dr. Keppel, to the bishoprick of Exeter.—Hon. Capt. Nugent, to the rank of a colonel.—The Rev. Mr. Farrington chancellor of the church of Bangor.—Mess. Lynch and Lambe, tailors to his majesty.—The Rev. Mr. Bareford, public orator of the university of Cambridge.—The Rev. Mr. Sturges, to the vicarage of Kempton, Devonsh.—Wm. Middleton Esq; son to Sir John Middleton, Bt. capt. of a troop of horse.—The Rev. Dr. Douglas, prebendary of Durham, made a canon of Windsor.

#### BIRTHS.

The lady of John Wrightson, Esq; of a daughter.—The countess of Donegall, of a daughter.—The Rt. Hon. lady Jane Mathew of a son.—The lady of Thomas Horner, Esq; at Mell's Park, Bath, of a son and heir.—The lady of Anthony Dickens, of Lincoln's Inn Fields, Esq; of a son and heir.—The countess of Ossory, of a daughter.

#### DEATHS.

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### DEATHS.

Mr. Christopher Perry, an exchange broker of good character.—In France, Miss Poyntz, sister to lady Viscountess Spencer.—Dr. Batt, an eminent physician.—Nicholas Brown, Esq; of Bolton, in Northumberland.—At Putney, Percival Lewis, Esq;—Mr. Abraham Pinhorn, a haberdasher in Cornhill.—Thomas Smith, Esq; admiral of the blue.—The Right Hon. the countsess of Breadalbin.—The Hon. Miss Nevill.—Peter Bold, Esq; of Lancashire.—The Right Hon. the countsess dowager of Buckingham.—Sir James Hamilton, of Rose-hall, Scotland, Bt.—Mr. Jennings of the General Post Office.—The Right Revd. Dr. George Lavington, lord bishop of Exeter.—Wentworth Odierne, Esq; serjeant at arms to the House of Commons.—Robert Matthison, Esq; one of the pages of the bedchamber to his majesty.—Dr. Jacob de Castro de Sarmiento, F. R. S.—At Brumpton Park, John Swinhoe, Esq;—John Sargent, Esq; at Deptford.—John Edward Williamson, Esq; in Queen Square.—In Snow's Fields, aged 80, lady Ross.—Robert Lovick, Esq; late a South-sea director.—In Mortimer-street, Peter Forbes, Esq; aged 84.—Mr. Thomas Baildon, belonging to the three choirs of St. Paul, the King's chapel, and Westminster-abbey.—Thomas Chapman, Esq; one of the deputy commissaries of his majesty's forces.—At Hamburg, Mr. Hicks, who has left, it is said, 25,000 l. to the marine society.—In Hill-street, James Alex. Hart, Esq;—William Spicer, Esq; formerly one of the masters in chancery.—The Rt. Hon. John Olmuis, created Lord Waltham in May last.—Mrs. Jones, sister to the earl of Hardwick, and mother of Hugh Valence Jones, Esq;—Richard Lloyd, Esq; of Mabus, Cardiganshire.—At Epsom, James Thomson, Esq;—Mr. Fleming, surveyor of the customs in the port of London.—Thomas Whitfield, Esq; of Hatton-Garden, an attorney of great practice and reputation.—Mr. Wm. Betts, comptroller of his majesty's pepper offices.—Jonathan Birch, Esq; at Ryegate, Surry.—At Bedford, Edward Norcliff, Esq; barrister at law.—Robert Walker, Esq; of Wolverhampton.—Sir Thomas Hales, Bt. member for East Grinstead, Sussex, and vice-warden of the Cinque-ports.—Samson

Gideon, Esq; immensely rich.—The Rev. Dr. Harris, of Hornchurch, Essex.—Mr. William Pilchard, a Russia merchant.—At Ringwood, Hants, John James Mansfield, Esq;—At Woolwich, Thomas Stephens, Esq;—At Bath, the brother of Sir Wm. Wheeler, Bart.—At Newcastle, Richard Ridley Esq;—Capt. Wm. Harrison.—Lady Caroline Hamilton.

### MARRIAGES.

The two Messrs. Coufemakers, of the Pay Office, to the two daughters of the late Mr. John Coufemaker.—Sir Brian Broughton Delves, Bt. to Miss Hill of Tem in Shropshire.—Nathaniel Barret, Esq; of Bartlett's Buildings, Holborn, to Miss Sally Edwards.—Wm. Franklin, Esq; gov. of New Jersey, to Miss Eliz. Downes.—Wm. Colegrave, Esq; of Cannon-hall, Essex, to Miss Manby.—Thomas Ravenshaw, Esq; to Miss Ann Wilmet.—Capt. Lockhart Ross, to Miss Bayley, of Prince's-street.—Malby Brabazon, Esq; to Miss Le Merchant of Guernsey.—John Lookup, Esq; of Edinburgh, to Miss Molly Spicer of Laurence-lane.—The Rev. Mr. Bead n, chaplain to his majesty, to the daughter of Dr. Wm. Watfen.—The Rev. Mr. Swinney, to Miss Holwell, of Norfolk-street.—Mr. Frederick Mauror, of Spital-fields, to the daughter of John Tolet, Esq;—Capt. Innis, of the Rye man of war, to Mrs. Britten.—Cornelius Dutch, Esq; of Coleman-street, to Miss Dutch of Spitalfields.—At Norwich, Peter LeNeve, Esq; to the eldest daughter of the late counsellor Mingay.—Major Lyme, Esq; to Miss Eliz. Neighbours, of Bell-yard, Gracechurch-street.—Mr. John Freame, banker, in Lombard-street, to the eldest daughter of Mr. Ezekiel Dickenson, of Monks, Wiltshire.—Gedney Clarke, Esq; to the sister of Edward Lafcelles, Esq; member for Northallerton.—Leonard Morfe, Esq; of Charles-street, to Miss Lewis of Lincoln's Inn Fields.—George Newland, Esq; to Miss Gyles of Huntingdon.—Mr. Wm. Raikes, to Miss Mathew, of Maryland-point.—The duke of Manchester, to the daughter of Sir James Dashwood, Bt.—Charles Boone, Esq; to one of the daughters of the late Sir Ambrose Crawley, and sister to the countsess of Ailburnham.—Capt. George Birch to Miss Dickenson, of Lancaster.—Ross Mahone, Esq; to the daughter of the Lord Mount-Eagle.

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